

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 1,593



JUNE 9, 1900

THE GRAPHIC.

AN

ILLUSTRATED

WEEKLY

NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

PRICE NINEPENCE

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

1593.—VOL. LXI.] EDITION
DE LUXE

SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1900

FORTY PAGES

PRICE NINEPENCE
By Post, 9½d.



FROM A SKETCH BY H. MCCORMICK

DRAWN BY F. DE HAENEN

Throughout the sieges at Ladysmith, Kimberley, and Mafeking one of the amusements of the besieged has been the collecting of pieces of the shells with which they have been bombarded. The competition to secure these mementoes has been remarkably keen, and as soon as a shell burst a rush was made to the spot to secure fragments. The natives in particular were very enthusiastic in the matter of collecting

bases, fuses, and other pieces, their business instincts revealing to them that there was a ready sale for such to dealers in the towns and to curiosity hunters generally. Shop windows where shells were exposed for sale always attracted a little crowd, Tommy being much interested in recognising his old acquaintances.

OLD FRIENDS: SHELLS FOR SALE IN A SHOP WINDOW AT LADYSMITH

Topics of the Week

After
Pretoria

THE struggle which seems to have broken out between Mr. Schreiner, the Cape Premier, and the extremists of the Afrikaner Bond will be watched with deep interest in this country, for on it must depend very largely the magnitude of the task which will devolve on this country now that the Transvaal capital is in our hands and that the Boer power is practically broken. The Bondsmen who are now attempting to impose their programme on the Cape Cabinet, have thrown off the mask with a vengeance. To talk of Dutch loyalty in the same breath with this programme is impossible to any honest man. We do not, of course, complain of the demand for the restoration of political independence to the Republics. That demand is echoed in this country by politicians who, whatever their eccentricity and short-sightedness, are certainly not disloyal. But the Graafrinet Bondsmen go much further than this. They ask practically for the withdrawal of the Queen's authority from the British Colonies, and for their transference to the military protection of the States whose military power we have been compelled to break in the interests of Afrikaner freedom under the British flag. This is what their proposals amount to, although they are accompanied by a formal protest of fidelity to the British connection. More impudent demands it is difficult to conceive. It will be interesting to learn what Mr. Courtney thinks of them, for in his extremest moments he has never dreamt of an electoral Governorship for Cape Colony or of restoring to the Boers their powers of military mischief. The truth is that this programme is the Dutch policy of driving the British into the sea under another form, and it is a standing proof that that Boer dream has not been altogether foreign to the aims of at least a section of the Afrikaner Bond. What is important to ascertain is the extent to which these views are held by Mr. Hofmeyr's supporters. If they are only the views of a section, it will be rather an advantage than otherwise that the present campaign has been started, for the result can only be a serious split in the Bond which must lead to a coalition of Dutch moderates and British progressives. If, on the other hand, there is a majority of Bond opinion in favour of the Graafrinet programme, constitutional government in Cape Colony will become impossible. It is to be hoped that this is not the case. It is, indeed, difficult to believe that so astute a man as Mr. Hofmeyr can tolerate for a moment the extravagances of his Graafrinet disciples. He must know very well that they have not the remotest chance of securing even a hearing in England, and that if they are persisted in the result can only be calamitous for South Africa. The truth doubtless is that the Dutch are beginning to realise that their days of predominance are nearing an end. Under any Federal system their majority will disappear, and in view of this very probable contingency they may be excused some passing intemperance of language. On the other hand, they should reflect that they have no one to thank for the present situation and for its probable outcome but themselves. Had they stood loyally and firmly by Great Britain at the outset in demanding equal rights for all white men in the Republics there would have been no war, there would have been no abolition of Transvaal and Free State independence, and they would have been able to promote or obstruct Federal union on their own terms.

It should be of good omen that the festival of the Dragon passed off at Peking without the slightest disturbance. Even the appearance of foreign troops at the capital did not excite popular feeling. This remarkable quiescence seems to prove that the "Boxer" conspiracy has not struck root at the capital, and that, at all events, is something to be thankful for. But it is equally certain that foreign residents in the interior are in great danger, both as regards property and life. The "Boxers" believe, rightly or wrongly, that the anti-foreigner circular, issued by the Empress-Dowager some months ago, had all the weight and character of a "vermillion decree." As its purport was to make things uncomfortable for aliens in all parts of the Empire, the leaders of the society assumed that they might safely better the Imperial pronouncement by adding plunder and murder to the official programme. Nor has the Tsungli-Yamen yet afforded any sort of proof of a desire to uphold law and order. On the contrary, this convenient tool of the "Catherine of China" has done all in its power to allow the "Boxers" a free hand outside Peking. The question is, therefore, whether the Powers can much longer permit governing authority to rest in such wilfully impotent hands. There is always a possibility of the Empress-Dowager removing the seat of Government to some city in the interior, as she purposed doing two or three years ago. If that occurred the Court would be beyond reach of their coercion from the seaboard, unless the Powers agreed to despatch a joint expedition to the new capital. Even then, the terrible old lady might seek and find refuge at some still more remote town. China is the country *par excellence* of "magnificent distances."

France and
Morocco

IT is a fortunate circumstance, perhaps, that the French Government should be moved to caution in connection with Morocco by its knowledge that both Great Britain and Germany are watching the progress of events very closely. So far as is known, nothing has yet occurred to impart an international character to the crisis created by the death of the Grand Vizier. Reports of a more or less warlike character come freely to hand, but it is not yet in evidence that the French troops have advanced beyond the debatable ground between Algeria and Morocco Proper. Our neighbours are perfectly justified in adopting precautions to strengthen their frontier; if Mahomedan fanaticism once catches the local tribes they will show scant respect for geographical delimitations. From that point of view the situation very closely resembles the state of things which prevailed until quite recently immediately beyond the North-West frontier of India. It never needed more than for some wandering saint to preach a holy war to compel the Indian Government to employ military methods for the protection of its subjects. Happily, that could always be done without raising any international question, the Ameer, the only other interested party, being almost as much interested as ourselves in preserving peace in Borderland. But Morocco is very differently circumstanced, and the French Government will be wise to put check on any disposition to go Khroumir-hunting in that country after the Tunisian manner. The whole balance in the Mediterranean would be upset by permitting the fusion of Morocco with Algeria, either directly or indirectly; whether the Moors are ill-governed or well-governed, their independence is as much a necessity for Europe as the independence of Belgium, Holland, and Greece is and must always be.

Army
Reform

LORD LANSDOWNE'S Volunteer Bill, which was read a second time in the House of Lords just before the Whitsuntide recess, must be looked upon as an instalment of the many Army reforms that have been promised to the country; but it is not a very large instalment. From the point of view of what may be called the theory of the Volunteer movement, it is an excellent little measure. Hitherto the nation has been allowed to amuse itself with the fiction that the Volunteers are wanted for the defence of our hearths and homes. No one who troubles to think can seriously accept such a proposition. As long as England maintains an overwhelmingly powerful navy, no invader can set foot on the shores of Great Britain or Ireland. If England ceases to maintain such a navy, there would be no necessity for further defence against invasion, because no enemy would trouble to invade. Our fleets once defeated, the victorious foe would quietly starve us into surrender. The only soldiers, therefore, that we need for home defence are a few handfuls of men stationed in or near our principal ports to guard against the danger of sudden raids, which might result in a good deal of undesirable damage to private and public property. With this exception our Volunteers and Militia, like the Regulars, if required for service at all, are required for service abroad. This fact is recognised in Lord Lansdowne's Bill, which simply authorises Volunteers to undertake to serve in any part of the world. That is very good as far as it goes, and the probability is that a very large number of Volunteers will take advantage of this enlargement of their privileges. It is to be hoped that the nation will respond by taking care that no Volunteer shall be put to any pecuniary sacrifice in addition to the sacrifice of his time that he voluntarily makes for his country's service. It will be fatal, however, to assume that this very desirable expansion of the scope of the Volunteer movement will relieve the Government from the necessity of a serious reform of the regular army. Volunteers have shown themselves to be of very great value in company with regulars, but it is impossible to expect a sustained effort under difficult conditions for men whose lives are for the most part spent in city offices or shops, and whose serious training in the open air is limited to a few days a year. It is a significant fact that even at this moment the Government has been obliged to drop the proposal to give the Volunteers this year a month's training under canvas, and has reduced the proposed period to a fortnight.

PART 2 NOW READY.

"THE DAILY GRAPHIC"
ILLUSTRATED RECORD OF THE WAR,
WITH "BOBS" TO PRETORIA,
From Photos and Sketches by the numerous
Artists and Photographers on the Staff.

PRICE ONE PENNY. POST FREE, TWOPENCE.

A Few Copies of Part 1 can still be had.

The Bystander

"Stand by."—CAPTAIN CUTTLE

By J. ASHBV-STERRY

THE dangers of the London streets have frequently been commented on in this column. I think I have experienced most of them, but I met with quite a novelty in the way of such perils the other day. I was going along a crowded thoroughfare when half a loaf was dropped on my head from a second floor window. An old proverb says "Half a loaf is better than no bread." Here is another instance of the futility of ancient saws. In this instance I should have greatly preferred being without any bread at all to having that particularly hard half-loaf dropping in unexpectedly upon me. Possibly it might have been propelled by some admirer—knowing my partiality for crusty loaves—and this was his delicate and unostentatious method of presenting me with a testimonial. If so, there was a freshness and originality about his procedure that entitled him to the highest commendation. Fortunately I have a pretty thick skull (and a thick head as well, you say: possibly, but such things should only be hinted at in a whisper), and beyond a shock to the system I experienced no ill effects from the sudden and unexpected fall in breadstuffs.

My hat, which, by the way, is not so thick as my skull, did not escape so easily. The crown was bashed in, which gave an eccentric, not to say convivial, aspect to my usually grave and respectable appearance, and for at least ten minutes deprived me of any moral character I might have previously possessed. This was not the worst of it. The loaf bounded off my hat and hit a stout old gentleman in the eye. Old gentleman, thinking I had hurled the crusty missile at him, became furious, and his ire was only assuaged by my showing him the injured state of my hat. We both relieved our feelings by pointing vaguely at second-floor windows and shaking our fists at the passers-by generally. A crowd gathered in the expectation of a set-to between old gentleman and myself, and began to shout encouraging remarks, such as "Don't you stand it Fatty," "Hit one yer own size, Snowball!" A policeman appeared on the scene and with a grim smile said, "Now then, move on!" The crowd dispersed, and the originator of all the trouble remained undiscovered. Now, for many years I have been insured in the Accidental. I am therefore anxious to know what that excellent office will give to compensate me for damaged hat, contused skull, mental disturbance, shock to system, and ten minutes loss of moral character? You will gather from the above recital that the gentle art of standing by has its sorrows as well as its pleasures.

Let us earnestly trust that the proposition to introduce tramways into the City will be vigorously opposed on all hands. The City is so terribly overcrowded now that unless you are walking the difficulty of getting from one part to another is greater than ever. When underground railways and all kinds of contrivances are being devised to ease the traffic it seems absolutely childish to propose that everything should be brought to a deadlock by the laying down of tramways. More ridiculous than anything else is the proposition to bring a tram-line to Ludgate Circus. If you note the confusion and constant blocking of all vehicles that occurs at the southern end of the Hampstead Road, you would understand what would occur at Ludgate Circus, where the traffic must be at least eight times greater. Whenever I go to the City in a cab I always find it better to go by way of the Thames Embankment and Queen Victoria Street, which is really a longer distance than going by way of Fleet Street. If I do not take this course, I am invariably stopped for a considerable period at Ludgate Circus. If there were tramways there I should probably not get through at all.

It was to be hoped with the advent of the summer season the railway companies would have abolished their absurd system of return and monthly tickets—that is to say, those tickets which compel you to return within a specified time unless you wish to pay something additional. Of course it is commercially right that you should have a reduction on paying for two journeys at the same time, but it is altogether unsound that you should be compelled to use your tickets within a certain time. The longer you are in using your tickets the better it is, financially, for the railway company, as they have the interest on your money without surrendering any satisfaction in return. This is the common-sense view of the subject. What we want is double-journey tickets without a time limit. The holder of a monthly ticket is treated worse than anyone. If I want to go to Deal from Friday to Tuesday I can get a return ticket for 18s. 6d., but if I wish to stay there a month, and naturally benefit the place by spending money therein, my return ticket costs me 24s. This extraordinary arrangement, which appears to apply to other places besides Deal, strikes me as being altogether unreasonable.

It must be four or five years ago since I called attention in this column to the unnecessary waste of stationery by using the folded sheet. I pointed out that, taking England generally, it was spending double the amount it need on letter-paper, half this sum being absolutely thrown away. I am glad to see that "Light Weight" in a letter in the *Times*, again refers to this matter. He says: "Every day millions of letters are sent through the post containing a few words on the first page and a blank half-sheet. Last century the outer sheet was used for the address." So it was, and even more recently. I can call to mind a very old-established bank using the folded letter and abjuring envelopes altogether up to within a few years ago. The writer above quoted points out that using the double sheet causes an extra weight to be added to the daily burden of the postman. This is possibly the case, but it is so widely distributed that it is scarcely likely to be felt. The use of the correspondence card, which is now becoming so general, will, I fancy, in time obliterate the double-sheet altogether. As a general rule—being a somewhat minute writer—I find I can generally write all I wish to on one side of a card, which is frequently a good deal more than my correspondents care to read.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S GRAPHIC are as follows:—To any part of the United Kingdom, 4d. per copy irrespective of weight. To any other part of the world the rate would be 4d. FOR EVERY 2 OZ. Care should, therefore, be taken to correctly WEIGH AND STAMP all copies so forwarded.

THE GRAPHIC (6d.)

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE GRAPHIC	Edition.	Yearly, including Summer & Xmas Nos.	Half-Yearly, including Summer or Xmas No.	Quarterly, No extras.
UNITED KINGDOM	Thick	s. d. 31 0	s. d. 15 6	s. d. 7 1
	De Luxe	45 0	22 6	10 4
TO ANY OTHER PART OF THE WORLD	Medium Thick	37 6	18 9	8 8
	Home Thick	39 8	19 10	9 3
	De Luxe	58 0	29 0	13 6

There is a Thin-paper Edition printed, the rate for which abroad is 33s. per annum; but as the appearance of the illustrations on this paper is so inferior in comparison, subscribers are particularly invited to order any of the editions quoted above in preference.

All Applications or Remittances should be sent direct to the Publishers THE GRAPHIC OFFICE, 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

TITLE AND INDEX to *The Graphic*, Volume 60, will be sent free to any address. Also Cases for binding the new Volume are now ready. Prices blue cloth, gilt, 4s., or plain, 3s. Postage 6d. extra. Application to the Publishers.

NOTICE.—Paris Office: 24, Cité Trévise, where all orders for Continental Subscriptions, Advertisements and Electros should be addressed.

NOTICE TO TRAVELLERS.

"THE GRAPHIC," "DAILY GRAPHIC," OR "GOLDEN PENNY" WILL BE SENT POST FREE BY THE FIRST MORNING MAILS TO ANY ADDRESS IN FRANCE, ITALY, GERMANY, OR THE CONTINENT GENERALLY, FOR ONE MONTH AT THE FOLLOWING RATES:—

"THE GRAPHIC," 2s. 8d. | "THE DAILY GRAPHIC," 4s. 4d.
"THE GOLDEN PENNY," 8d.
A DAILY AND WEEKLY COMFORT TO THOSE AWAY FROM HOME.

OFFICE: 190, STRAND, LONDON.

TO VISITORS TO LONDON.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO-DAY?
SEE PAGE 6 OF "THE DAILY GRAPHIC."
ARE YOU GOING TO A PICTURE GALLERY?
SEE PAGE 6 OF "THE DAILY GRAPHIC."
ARE YOU GOING TO A THEATRE?
SEE PAGE 6 OF "THE DAILY GRAPHIC."
ARE YOU GOING TO A MUSIC HALL?
SEE PAGE 6 OF "THE DAILY GRAPHIC."
ARE YOU GOING TO AN EXHIBITION?
SEE PAGE 6 OF "THE DAILY GRAPHIC."
ARE YOU GOING TO A CONCERT?
SEE PAGE 6 OF "THE DAILY GRAPHIC."

"THE GRAPHIC" GALLERY,
195, STRAND, W.C.

Original Black-and-White and Pen-and-Ink Drawings made for *The Graphic* and *The Daily Graphic* are on view and on sale, at all prices, at the above address (next door to *The Daily Graphic* Office).

There is a continually increasing demand for these Original Drawings, either for the folio of the collector or the artist, or to frame for the adornment of the room.

Specimens of the work of all the best known Artists are on exhibition.

OPEN 10 till 5. SATURDAYS 10 till 1.

ADMISSION FREE.

NATIONAL GALLERY OF BRITISH ART,
MILLBANK S.W.

Open from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays. Free. Students' Days, Thursdays and Fridays, 11 a.m. to 6 p.m. Admission 6d.

FRENCH GALLERY, 120, Pall Mall.

NOW OPEN, THE EIGHTY-SIXTH EXHIBITION of Pictures of British and Foreign Artists.
From 9.30 to 6. Admission 1s.

GEO. REES' GALLERY OF ENGRAVINGS,
SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND (Corner of Savoy Street).

ENGRAVINGS and ETCHINGS SUITABLE for WEDDING PRESENTS
RISING TIDE: Peter Graham R.A.; "IN THE HAYFIELD," B. W. Leader R.A.; "THE DUEL," Rosa Bonheur; "SUMMER SLUMBERS," Lord Leighton, R.A.; "SPEAK, SPEAK!" Sir John Millais, P.R.A.; "HERO," Alma-Tadema, R.A.; "HIS LAST FURROW," Herbert Dicksee; "NEARLY DONE," W. Dendy Sadler; "HIS FIRST BIRTHDAY," Fred Morgan; "THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY," A. Drummond; "TWO CONNOISSEURS," Meissonier; "LA RINE," Meissonier; "CLEMATIS," Norman Hirst; "OTTER-HUNTING," George Earl; "SALMON PEACHING," Douglas Adams; "DIANA AND CALLISTO," Henrietta Rae; "SING UNTO THE LORD," Mary Graves; "THE LOST CAUSE," A. C. Gow, A.R.A.; "GOING DOWN THE WIND," A. Thorburn.—GEO. REES' NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, 3d., sent to any part of the world.

LONDON, BRIGHTON AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.
PARIS EXHIBITION.—The Cheapest and Most Comfortable Route is via NEWHAVEN, DIEPPE, and the picturesque Seine Valley. Fast Royal Mail Steamers. Two Express Services leave London 10.0 a.m. and 8.50 p.m. daily. Extended Bookings to all parts of France, Italy and Switzerland. Oberammergau Tour.

4-DAY EXCURSIONS by Night Service every Friday and Saturday.
CAEN FOR LOWER NORMANDY AND BRITTANY.—Roads and Scenery specially recommended to Cyclists; Direct Steamers from Newhaven Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.
Full particulars of Continental Manager, London Bridge Terminus.

ORIENT LINE OF

ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS, TO
AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, and TASMANIA.

UNDER CONTRACT TO SAIL EVERY FOURTEENTH WITH HER MAJESTY'S MAILED.
Calling at Gibraltar, Marseilles, Naples, Egypt, and Colombo.

	Tons		Tons
AUSTRAL	5,524	ORIZABA	6,297
OMRAH (Twin Screw)	8,291	OKOTAVA	5,857
OPHIR (Twin Screw)	6,910	ORMUZ	6,387
ORTONA (Twin Screw)	8,000	OROYA	6,297
ORIENT	5,365	ORUBA	5,857

Managers {F. GREEN & CO. Head Offices:
ANDERSON, ANDERSON & CO.} Fenchurch Avenue, London.
For passage apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C., or to the Branch Office, 16, Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

ROYAL MAIL ROUTE TO HOLLAND
HARWICH-HOOK ROUTE

TO THE CONTINENT daily (Sundays included).
QUICKEST ROUTE TO HOLLAND AND CHEAPEST TO GERMANY.
PASSION PLAY AT OBERAMMERGAU—CHEAP TOURS.
RESTAURANT CARS and THROUGH CARRIAGES to and from the Hook.
HARWICH-ANTWERP Route for the Ardennes (Cheapest Continental Holiday). Brussels, Spa, etc., every Weekday.
COMBINATION TICKETS (Rundreise System). CHEAP THROUGH TICKETS and Tours to nearly all parts of the Continent.
From London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.30 p.m. for the Hook of Holland and at 8.40 p.m. for Antwerp. Direct service to Harwich, from Scotland, the North and Midlands. Restaurant Car between York and Harwich.
The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers are steel twin-screw vessels lighted throughout by electricity, and sail under the British Flag.
HAMBURG, via Harwich by G.S.N. Co.'s S.S. Wednesdays and Saturdays.
Particulars of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

QUICK CHEAP ROUTE
TO
SCANDINAVIA,
VIA
HARWICH AND ESBJERG,

By the Steamers of the U.S.S. Co., of Copenhagen, thrice weekly.
Apply to TEGNER, PRICE & Co., 107, Fenchurch Street, London; or the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

ORIENT COMPANY'S PLEASURE CRUISES

by their Steamship CUZCO, 3,918 tons register, 4,000 horse-power. Leaving LONDON 3rd July, arriving back 4th August. The following places will be visited:—BERGEN, GUDVANGEN, BALHOLMEN, NAES (for ROMSDAL VALLEY), MOLDE, TRONDHJEM, TROMSO, HAMMERFEST, NORTH CAPE, SPITZBERGEN, REYKJAVIK (ICELAND), and THORSHAVEN (FAROE ISLANDS). High-class cuisine, string band, &c.
Managers {F. GREEN & CO. Head Offices:
ANDERSON, ANDERSON & CO.} Fenchurch Avenue.
For particulars apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C., or to the West End Branch Office, 16, Cockspur Street, S.W.

NORTH OF SCOTLAND AND ORKNEY AND
SHETLAND STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S
SUMMER CRUISES.

The fine steam yacht *St. Sannika*, from Leith to the West Coast and Fiords of Norway, June 16 and 28 July 11 and 24, August 4 and 16. Inclusive fare from £10 10s. Four-berthed cabins for £31. First-class cuisine.
From Albert Dock, Leith to Caithness and the Orkney and Shetland Islands, every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday, and from Aberdeen five times a week from May 1 to September 30.
St. Magnus Hotel, Hillswick, Shetland, to be opened in June under the Company's management. Comfortable quarters and excellent cuisine. Grand rock scenery and good Loch and Sea fishing in neighbourhood.
Full particulars from Aberdeen Steam Navigation Company, 102, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.; Wordie and Co., 49, West Nile Street, Glasgow; George Houston, 64, Constitution Street, Leith. Charles Merrylees, Manager, Aberdeen.

MIDLAND GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY OF IRELAND.

SUMMER TOURS.
CONNEMARA, ACHILL, AND
WEST OF IRELAND.

Tourist Tickets issued to Connemara and Achill from the principal stations in England and Scotland. Supplemental Tickets for Coach Drives. Good roads for Cyclists. Salmon and Trout Fishing.

New Hotels at Reccs (Connemara), Co. Galway, and at Mallaranny, Co. Mayo, owned and managed by the Railway Company. All information supplied at the Irish Railways' Tourists Office, 2 Charing Cross London, where tickets can be purchased; or on application to Joseph Tatlow, Manager, Broadstone Station, Dublin.

C.P.R. OCEAN SERVICES AND
ROUND THE WORLD TRIPS.

AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND } From Vancouver
and HAWAII } every Month.
YOKOHAMA (INLAND SEA) } From Vancouver
SHANGHAI, HONG KONG. } every Three Weeks.
For tickets, free pamphlets, apply Passenger Dept., Canadian Pacific Railway, 67, King William Street, London Bridge, E.C., or 30, Cockspur Street, S.W.
Agency of Allan, American, Cunard, Dominion, N.Z. Shipping, Norddeutscher Orient, P. and O., Shaw Savill, White Star, &c.

JAPAN, CHINA, HONOLULU,
AND
AROUND THE WORLD.

The MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS of the PACIFIC MAIL, OCCIDENTAL and ORIENTAL, and TOYO KISEN KAISHA STEAMSHIP COMPANIES from SAN FRANCISCO. FOUR SAILINGS MONTHLY.
CHOICE of any ATLANTIC LINE to NEW YORK, thence by picturesque routes of the SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY.
COMPREHENSIVE TOURS arranged allowing stops at points of interest.
For Pamphlets, Time Schedules, and Tickets, apply to Ismay, Imrie and Co., 30, James Street, Liverpool; 34, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.; or Rud. Falck, General European Agent London, City Offices, 49, Leadenhall Street, E.C. West End, 18, Cockspur Street, S.W.; and 25, Water Street Liverpool.

HAYMARKET. THE RIVALS.
LAST WEEK.] EVERY EVENING at 8.30. (LAST WEEK
MATINEE TO-DAY and SATURDAY NEXT, at 2.30.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—MR. TREE.
EVERY EVENING at 8.30, a New Version, in Three Acts, of the
Romantic Play, RIP VAN WINKLE.
Rip Van Winkle..... MR. TREE.
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.15.
Box Office (Mr. F. J. Turner) open 10 to 10. HER MAJESTY'S.

PRINCE OF WALES'S THEATRE.
Sole Lessee, Mr. J. H. LEIGH.
Under the Management of MR. MARTIN HARVEY, who will appear
TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at
8.15 in ROUGET DE L'ISLE, and at
9.0 in IB AND LITTLE CHRISTINA.
10.0 A PANTOMIME REHEARSAL
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.
Box Office (Mr. Hunt) open daily 10 to 10. Telephone 3700, Gerrard.

COMEDY THEATRE.—Lessee, MR. WILLIAM GREET.
Under the Management of Miss JANETTE STELLER.
EVERY EVENING, at 8 o'clock, Mr. W. S. Gilbert's
PYGMALION and GALATEA.
To be followed at 10 o'clock by
COMEDY AND TRAGEDY.
Box Office open 10 to 10; and at all Libraries. COMEDY THEATRE.

ROYAL AQUARIUM.

THE MOST STUPENDOUS HOLIDAY SHOW
IN THE CENTRE OF LONDON.
WET OR FINE THOUSANDS CAN WITNESS
for One Shilling, Children Sixpence.
EARLY VARIETIES 10 a.m. THE WORLD'S GREAT SHOW 2 and 7.
ALL FREE.

THE ENORMOUS PROGRAMME includes the Wonderful DOS ESTRELLAS, Queens of the Silver Perch; HERCAT, the Greatest of Magicians; the ALMONTE Pantomimic Troupe, in sketch "Ructions;" the MONTROSE Trio, Comedy Acrobats; the SAPHO Dances; the COFFEY COOLER, Sam Craig, Boxers; Jeannette LATOUR, Ballad Vocalist; BOWIE BILL and the White Squaw; the MAJILTONS, Comical Jugglers; the renowned J. H. MACCANN, Concertinist; ADELINA ANTONIO, the Marvellous Continental Mid-Air Gymnast; the VEZZEYS, Singing and Playing Equilibrists; Jenny DEANS, Serial; the CRAIGS, Negro Dancing Act; FRITZ and Mille, D'AULDIN, Sensational Sword Swallowers; Jennie MIRETTE, Acrobatic Dancer; ALA COMA, Japanese Juggler; the Great ARTHUR LLOYD and Family; Comic Trio Sketches; Louise AGNESE, Vocalist; PARKER'S Serpentine and High Jumping Dogs; the MOBILE Coloured Quintett, in Sketch, "Where's the Policeman;" ANNIE LUKER'S 3,750th Great Dive from the Roof, and many others. ALL FREE.
SWIMMING ENTERTAINMENT, 5 and 10. SPANISH BULL FIGHT and WAR PICTURES, 4.30 and 9.30.
See the Unique Collection of KIMBERLEY WAR RELICS.
JEFFRIES v. SHARKEY—GREAT FIGHT for the CHAMPIONSHIP, at 3.30 and 8.30, in ST. STEPHEN'S HALL.

THE ARMY and NAVY EXHIBITION, under the patronage of the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs of London, now open. An Exhibition of Intense Interest. No Extra Charge.

LONDON HIPPODROME,
CRANBOURN STREET, LEICESTER SQUARE, W.C.
Managing Director, Mr. H. E. MOSS.
TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m.
AN ENTERTAINMENT OF UNEXAMPLED BRILLIANCE.

MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS.—St. James's Hall, Piccadilly and Regent Street. W. THE RECORD of 36 YEARS ECLIPSED, by the WHITSUN HOLIDAY PROGRAMME.
Nightly, at 8. Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays, at 3 and 5.

WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, 1900.
EARL'S COURT, WEST BROMPTON and WEST KENSINGTON.
BICYCLE SHED FREE (Lillie Road Entrance).

IMRE KIRALFY, Director-General.
Season Tickets, 10s. 6d., at the Exhibition and the Libraries.
ADMISSION DAILY, 1s. Open 11 to 11.
An International Exhibition of Women's Work and Progress in Fine, Applied and Liberal Arts, Industrial and Domestic Work, Education, and Philanthropy.
ELITE GRAND ORCHESTRA of 60 LADIES.
THE MAINE LADIES' NAVY ORCHESTRA.
THE SWEDISH HUSSAR LADIES' BAND.
IN THE EMPRESS THEATRE.
IMRE KIRALFY'S
Brilliant Realisation of the Homes, Life, Work, and Pastimes of the WOMEN OF ALL NATIONS.

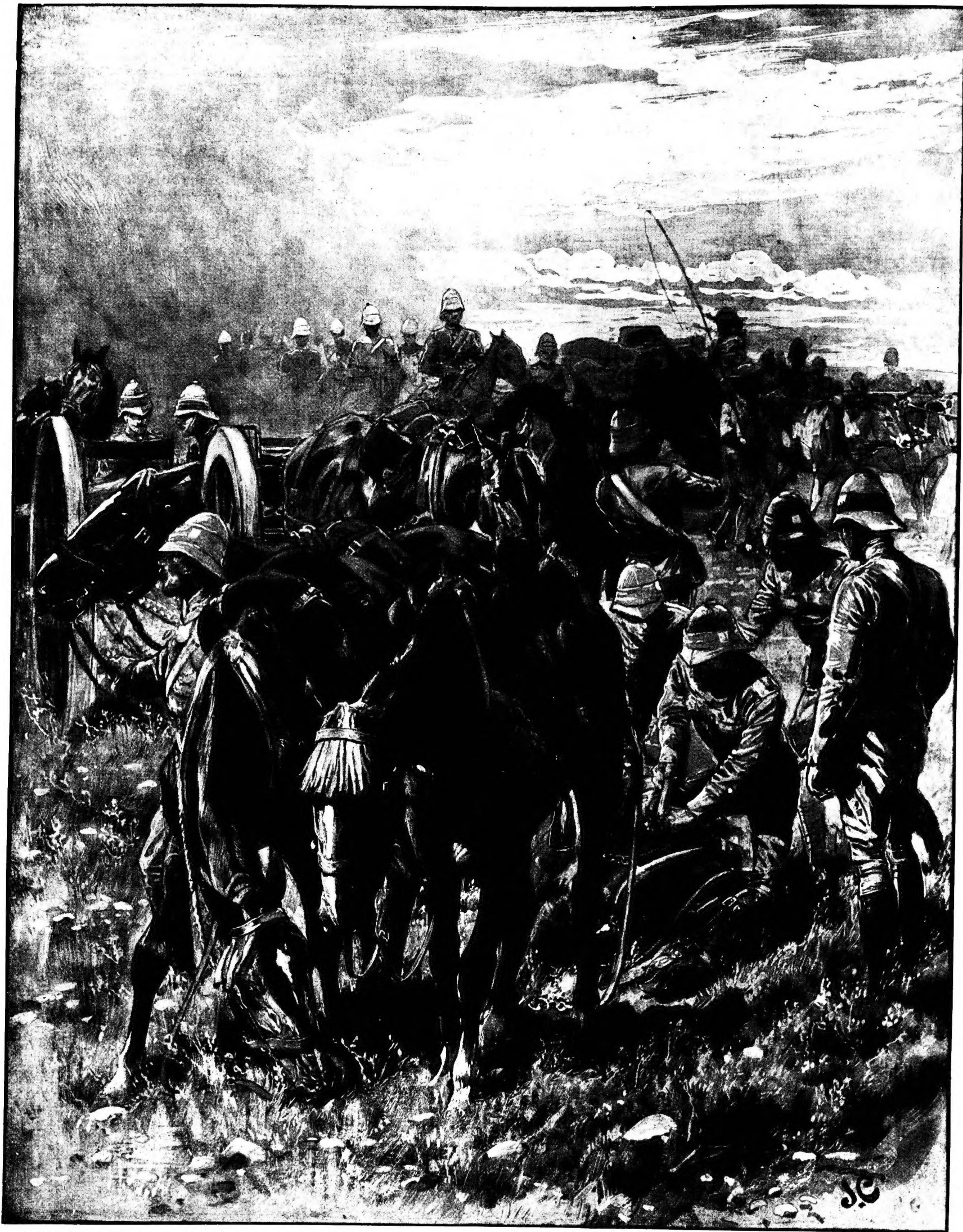
THE QUEEN of ROUMANIA'S HISTORIC DOLLS.
FASHODA and DINKA VILLAGE. VESUVIUS, IN ERUPTION.
THE GREAT CANADIAN WATER CHUTE.
THE GIANT WHEEL.
SALVIATTI'S VENETIAN GLASS WORKERS.
KHARTOUM STREETS. THE BAY OF NAPLES.
GALLERY OF LIVING PICTURES. PHILIPS AND ATHOLL'S ILLUSIONS.
THE ANIMATED ELECTRIC THEATRE.
CAPE TO CAIRO EXCURSIONS.
INCUBATORS. SPORTS HALL.
THE GRAVITY RAILWAY. AUTOMOTOR BOATS.
THE GARDENS. Lovelier than ever.

TOURS IN CANADA.

Express Trains. Dining and Sleeping Cars. Grand Mountain Scenery. Swiss Guides in the Great Glaciers. Fishing, Shooting and First-class Hotels. For tickets, free pamphlets, apply Passenger Department.
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY, 67, KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C., or 30, COCKSPUR STREET, S.W.
Agency of Allan, American, Cunard, Dominion, Norddeutscher, White Star, &c.

SUMMER TOURS IN SCOTLAND.—THE ROYAL ROUTE.
COLUMBA IONA, &c., SAIL DAILY, MAY TILL OCTOBER.
Official Guide 6d. and 1s. Tourist Programme post free from
DAVID MACBRAYNE, 119, HOPE STREET, GLASGOW.

PARIS EXHIBITION.—Special facilities for visiting Paris this Exhibition Year have been arranged by the Brighton Railway Co., from Victoria and London Bridge, via Newhaven and Dieppe, the shortest and cheapest route, by 21-knot Twin Screws. The magnificent New Steamer "Arundel," built by the Messrs. Denny of Dumbarton, is expected to join the service during June. The Western of France Co. have arranged to run trains from the new Dieppe Station into the Exhibition, so that visitors wishing to go there direct will be saved the trouble and expense of crossing Paris. Cheap Excursions by this route are run every Friday and Saturday from the Northern and Midland Counties as well as from London and the South Coast.



DRAWN BY JOHN CHARLTON

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY OUR SPECIAL PHOTOGRAPHER, REINHOLD THIELE

Lord Roberts's rapidity of movement has resulted in a heavy toll being exacted in horseflesh, and vexatious delays caused by breakdowns such as this have been many. When General French's column entered Bloemfontein the horses were fearfully overworked, and were almost ready to collapse with fatigue. During the long rest in the Orange Free State capital the cavalry were remounted and the

artillery provided with new teams, but the wastage has again been enormous in the rapid advance on Pretoria. Some 5,000 horses, it is said, are lost every month, and this despite the fact that every care is taken of sick and wounded animals at the various remount stations.

THE PRICE OF A FORCED MARCH: ARTILLERY HORSES BREAK DOWN



DRAWN BY CLAUDE SHEPPERSON

It is a matter for doubt whether Tommy, when he is sent down invalided from the front, resents what Sir Alfred Milner has called the plague of women. Although zeal may at times have outrun discretion, certain it is that the women of Natal have provided comforts and

luxuries with a lavish hand, and, according to Sir George White, played a very admirable part throughout all the trying time. Time often hangs heavily on the wounded soldier's hands, and he may be at times morose through forced inaction, but it may safely be said that he

would sooner run the risk of too much kindness rather than miss the thousand and one atten-

tions which have been pressed on him

IN DANGER OF BEING KILLED BY KINDNESS: WOUNDED SOLDIERS IN FORT NAPIER HOSPITAL, MARITZBURG

FROM A SKETCH BY A. M. J.

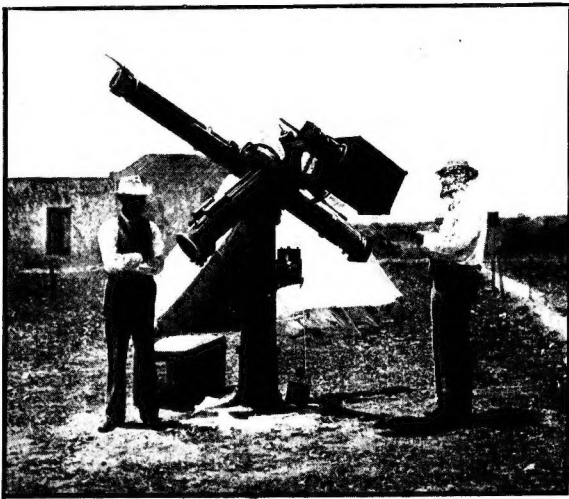
The Total Solar Eclipse

BY DR. WILLIAM J. S. LOCKYER

THE EVE OF THE ECLIPSE

TO-DAY is Sunday, the day preceding the time calculated for the total eclipse of the sun from this station (Santa Pola). It is a magnificent morning, and there is scarce a cloud in the sky, and the air as clear as could be desired. We have been here since the 17th, having arrived off this town on that morning, and our time has been spent in erecting and adjusting all the instruments which we brought out with us.

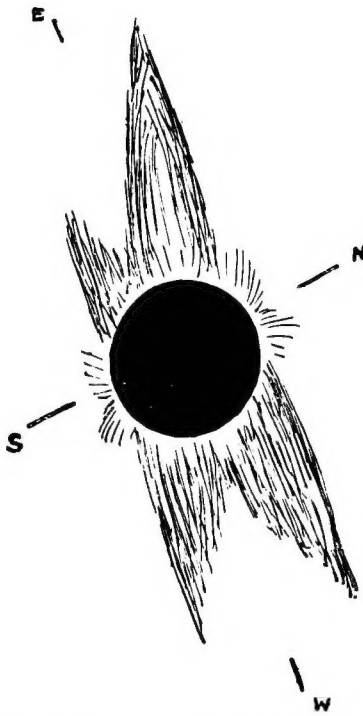
Our party may be described as consisting of two parts, one being composed of Sir Norman Lockyer, Mr. W. L. Wyllie, A.R.A., Mr. A. Fowler, Mr. Howard Payn, a volunteer, and myself, and the other of Dr. Copeland, the Astronomer Royal for Scotland, Mr. Heath, Mr. Franklin Adams, and Mr. Macpherson, a skilled mechanic-assistant. Most of the party left England in the Orient liner R.M.S. *Oruba*, which, after a very pleasant passage, including a rough crossing of the Bay of Biscay, brought us and our instruments safely to Gibraltar on the early morning of the 16th. H.M.S. *Theseus* was waiting there to take us to our station up the coast, so it was not long before we all shipped and started on what was a twenty-four hour run.



The large equatorial, with its smaller cameras, at the Scotch Camp. Mr. Heath and Mr. Franklin Adams are shown standing close by

Santa Pola is a small town of 6,000 inhabitants, and is noted chiefly for the fine wine that is grown in the neighbourhood. It has a very Eastern appearance, the houses being for the most part flat-roofed, and the ground sprinkled with date palm trees. It may be mentioned here that Mr. Howard Payn reached here from England about two days before the *Theseus* was due, so that on our arrival we were all pleased to find that not only was the site for our camp chosen and pegged out, but that bricks, mortar, and masons were all ready on the spot to be employed.

Professor Copeland and his party, now called the Scotch contingent, decided, after inspection, that the ground of the site chosen was not sufficiently firm for their heavy instruments. They therefore went in search of another more inland, and eventually fixed a position on the northern part of the town. This was found perfectly satisfactory, rock coming close up to the surface. Having settled the question of sites, no time was lost in commencing operations by setting up all the brick pillars, and erecting the dark room and small wooden shelters for some of the instruments.



Sketch of the general outline of the corona as seen with the naked eye at Santa Pola. Spain.

Facsimile Sketch by Dr. W. J. S. Lockyer

At present I have said very little about the *Theseus* and her officers and men. As soon as she arrived at our station, and exactly what was required for the eclipse work became known, there was no lack of volunteers to assist in the various operations.

Each instrument has now its complement of officers and men, and each man has now become thoroughly used to his special drill. In addition to the actual instruments there are other branches of work which are being liberally provided for. Thus there are six disc parties, and observers for watching and noticing the path of the shadow, shadow bands, stars that become visible during totality, landscape colours, and meteorological phenomena. The work has been so arranged that even those who have to remain on the ship will make their observations at the important moment.

AFTER THE ECLIPSE

The momentous occasion has come and gone, and the Spanish Eclipse of 1900 is now a thing of the past. The elaborate preparations made at Santa Pola by the party that was backed by the officers and men of H.M.S. *Theseus* have now been put to the test, and, as far as can be judged from a general survey of the operations, success has awarded their efforts. Eclipse day broke under grand weather conditions, and fortunately these held good for longer than the actual time required. The eclipsed sun was therefore seen under perfect conditions. As the time of the eclipse drew near, the camp at Santa Pola became the centre of attraction for all the inhabitants of the neighbourhood. At first contact there were no less than 2,000 people, men, women, and children, and, fortunately, precautions had been taken to rope in the whole of the camp. The crowd, however, was very orderly, and added much to the strangeness of the scene and occasion by their chattering and periods of silence. The camp itself was a busy spot, and all the parties were distributed at their allotted positions, ready to perform their tasks under actual eclipse conditions. For a week past drills had been the order of the day, and so mechanical had now become the whole routine that flurry and hurry were unknown. At the moment of second contact and the word "Go!" the timekeepers at the eclipse clock sang out the

number of seconds that was left before third contact should take place. Thoroughly homogeneous with these signals was the work of all the instruments. Mingled with the voices of the people one heard the orders at the various instruments—"Snap," "expose," etc., which sprang from all corners of the camp, the whole machinery of previous organisation being in full swing. Five, four, three, two, one, "stop," and the main work was over, and the sun again began to send forth his brilliant and dazzling rays as the moon's shadow swept to the eastward.

The corona was a magnificent sight. There, up in the sky, was the dead black moon with a microscopically sharp circumference, surrounded by the pure silvery white corona. Unlike the Indian corona of 1898 there was no excessive length to any of the streamers, all being included within a distance of two lunar diameters. The accompanying sketch gives one a general idea of the form as seen with the unaided eye. This form resembles the corona of 1878 more than any other, and both occurred near the minimum of sunspots. During totality the darkness was not excessive; in fact one could easily see to read and write; lamps were therefore unnecessary, and were not required, although ready at hand. The planet Mercury was a brilliant object, situated close to the corona, and Venus shone out brilliantly in the more eastern portion of the heavens.

After the eclipse was over it was found that all exposures had been successfully made. Both of the large prismatic cameras had obtained records of the green and other coronal rings and the lower chromosphere, although only two plates from each instrument had been developed. Shadow bands seemed to have been far less

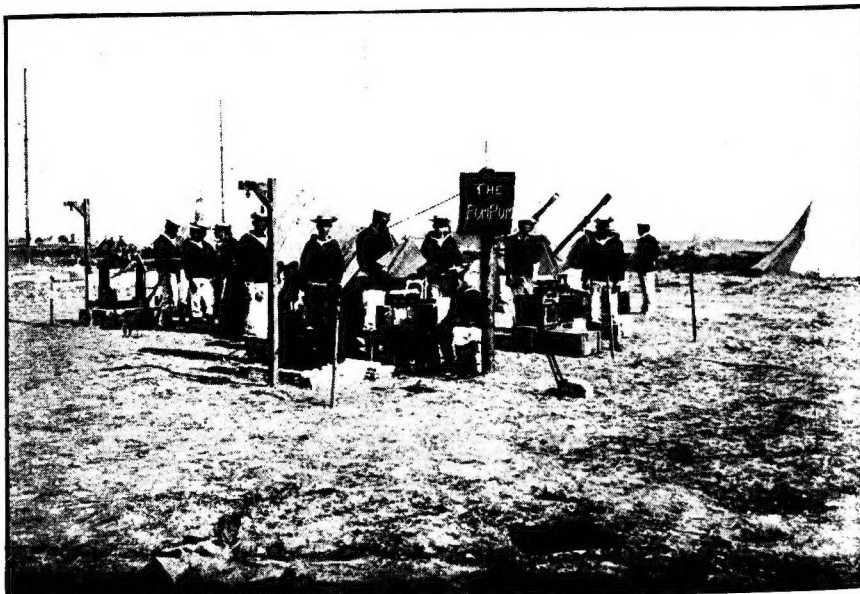


Mr. W. L. Wyllie, A.R.A., surrounded by some of his many admirers, making a sketch of the *Theseus* Camp for *The Graphic*

defined than was the case in India in 1898, but their directions on two planes were carefully noted. The thermometer, as usual, fell some degrees, this time amounting to 9 deg. Fahrenheit. The approach of the moon's shadow was not observed, but this was not surprising as our station was at sea level. The disc observers recorded no large equatorial extension as was expected at this eclipse, after the experience of Prof. Newcomb at the eclipse of 1878. Enough has been said to indicate that the expedition to Santa Pola has gained valuable data for discussion and reduction, and some months must elapse before all the photographs can be thoroughly examined. Needless to say it would have been impossible to have attempted and accomplished such a large programme of work if such magnificent aid had not been rendered by the officers and men of H.M.S. *Theseus*. The Spanish authorities also did all in their power to further the interests of the expedition, and to them also the expedition owes a debt of gratitude.



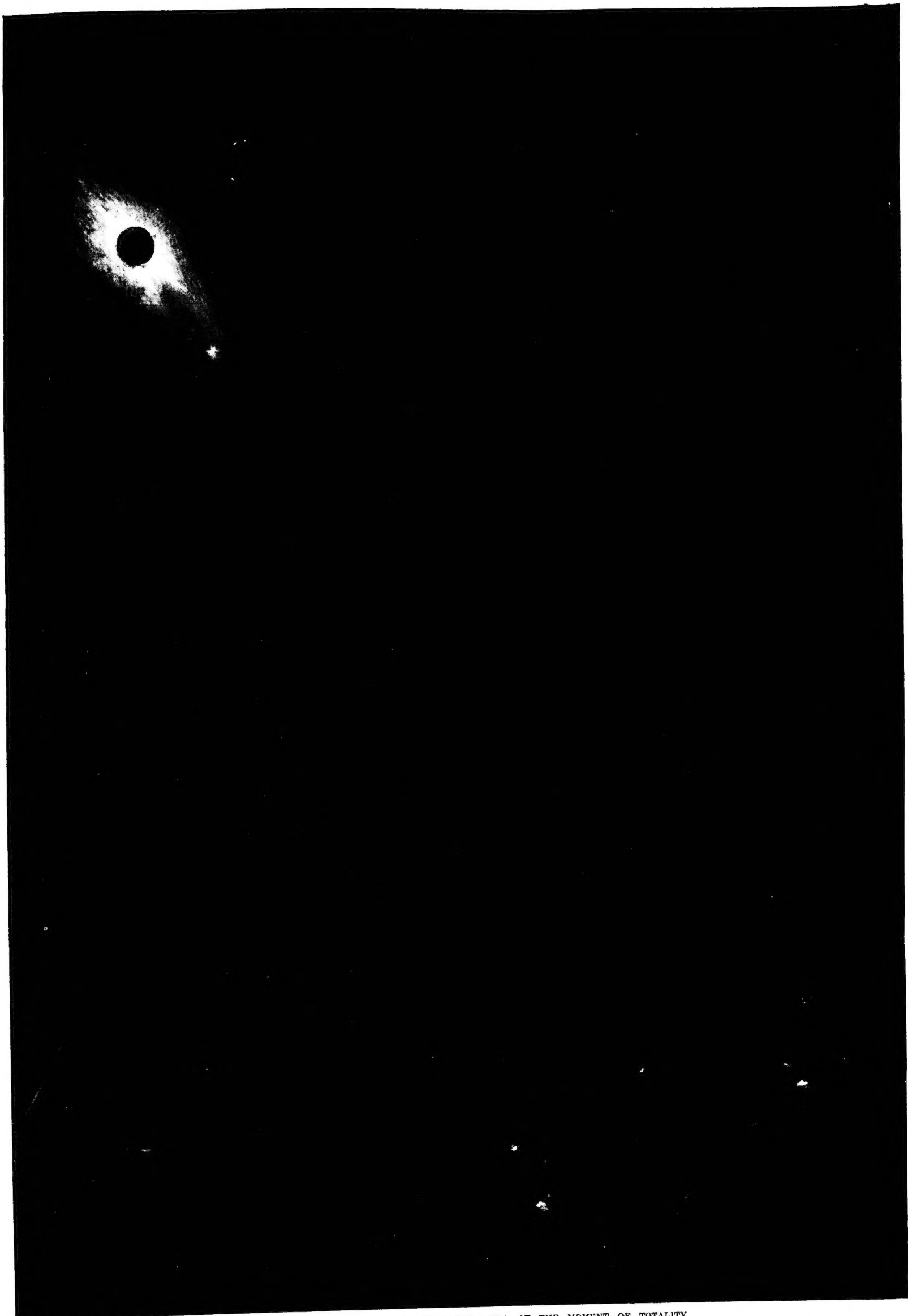
The two coronagraphs at a drill. Both instruments are fed by one cœlostast



The prism end and finder of the 6-inch two-prism camera, known by the bluejackets as the "Pom-pom." It was worked by Sir Norman Lockyer and his naval staff

THE ECLIPSE OF THE SUN: THE OBSERVATION CAMPS AT SANTA POLA

From Photographs by Dr. W. J. S. Lockyer



SIR NORMAN LOCKYER'S CAMP AT SANTA POLA AT THE MOMENT OF TOTALITY
THE ECLIPSE OF THE SUN
DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, W. L. WYLLIE, A.R.A.

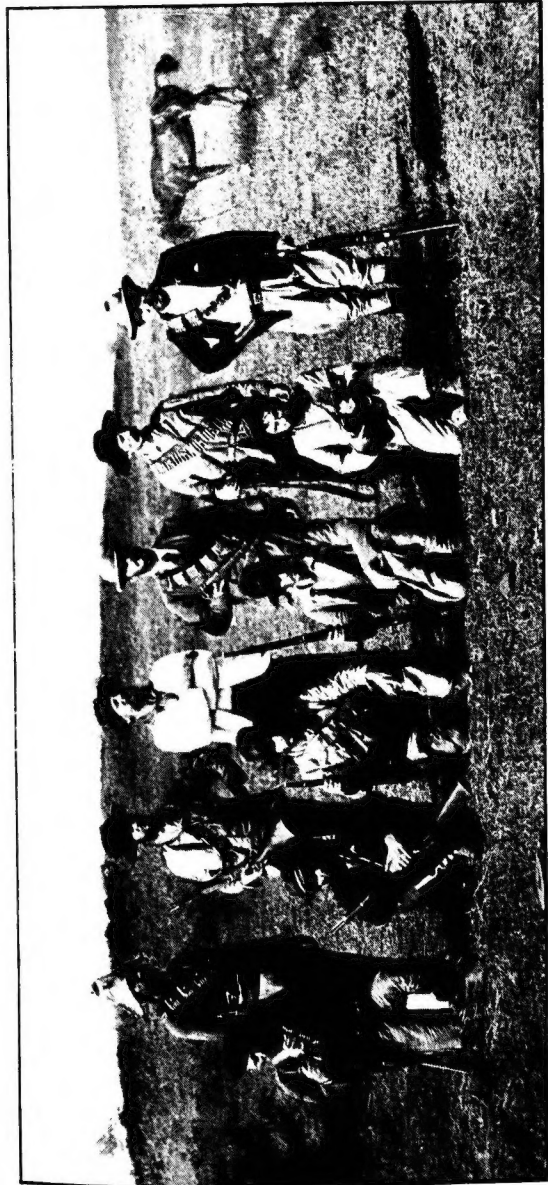


During the long weary weeks in which Colonel Plummer was striving with the fleetest of men to work down the railway to Mafeking from the north, his little force was very small. Little of the news reached Plummer, and he was often in a state of nervousness. We were all very anxious to hear of his success, and were all armed with

about anything, living on short rations, without tents or any other shelter, wet through and through, and soiled with the sun, and yet the people at home never give us a thought. I have to say for tobacco that men have been smoking that tobacco. We have not had a thing from home, not even the Queen's chocolate, and yet we have done as well in our small way as the troops down south. Of course, we have had big earth-
shaking earthquakes.

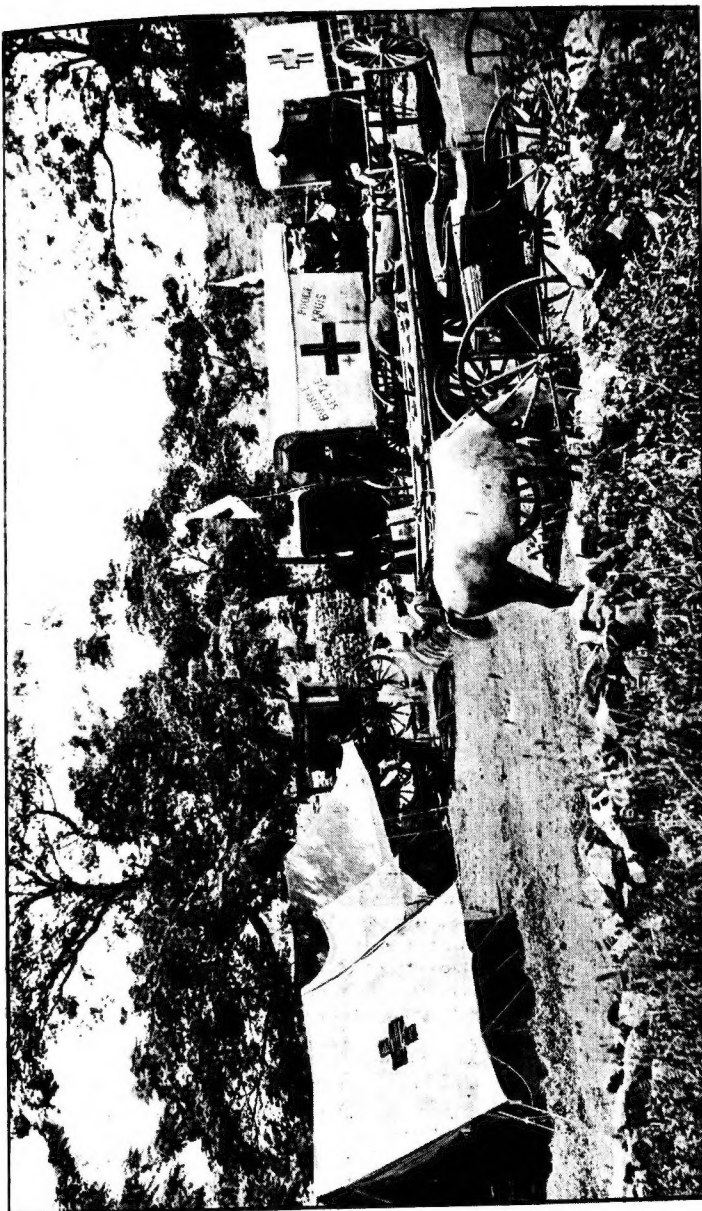
FROM A SKETCH BY FRANK J. MACKENZIE

we have met the men or girls, but we have had constant patrols, and skirmishes, nearly always during the night, of 100 or 200 of the latter. We have killed 100 of the latter, and 100 of the former.



The Irish Brigade, although much advertised, does not appear to have played a very heroic part in the campaign. Beyond exchanging insulting messages with the loyal Irish in Natal and getting drunk when forced to retreat, we have heard comparatively little of its component parts. There is only to be added the news which preceded Lord Roberts's entry into Johannesburg, namely, that the Irish and German commandos had become disorderly, and steps were being taken to induce these rowdies to obey orders. In the centre of the picture, in a white coat, is the commander, Colonel Blake, who fled from Germiston on the approach of the British. Our illustration is from a photograph sent by H. McCormick, Ladysmith

THE LEADERS OF THE IRISH BRIGADE



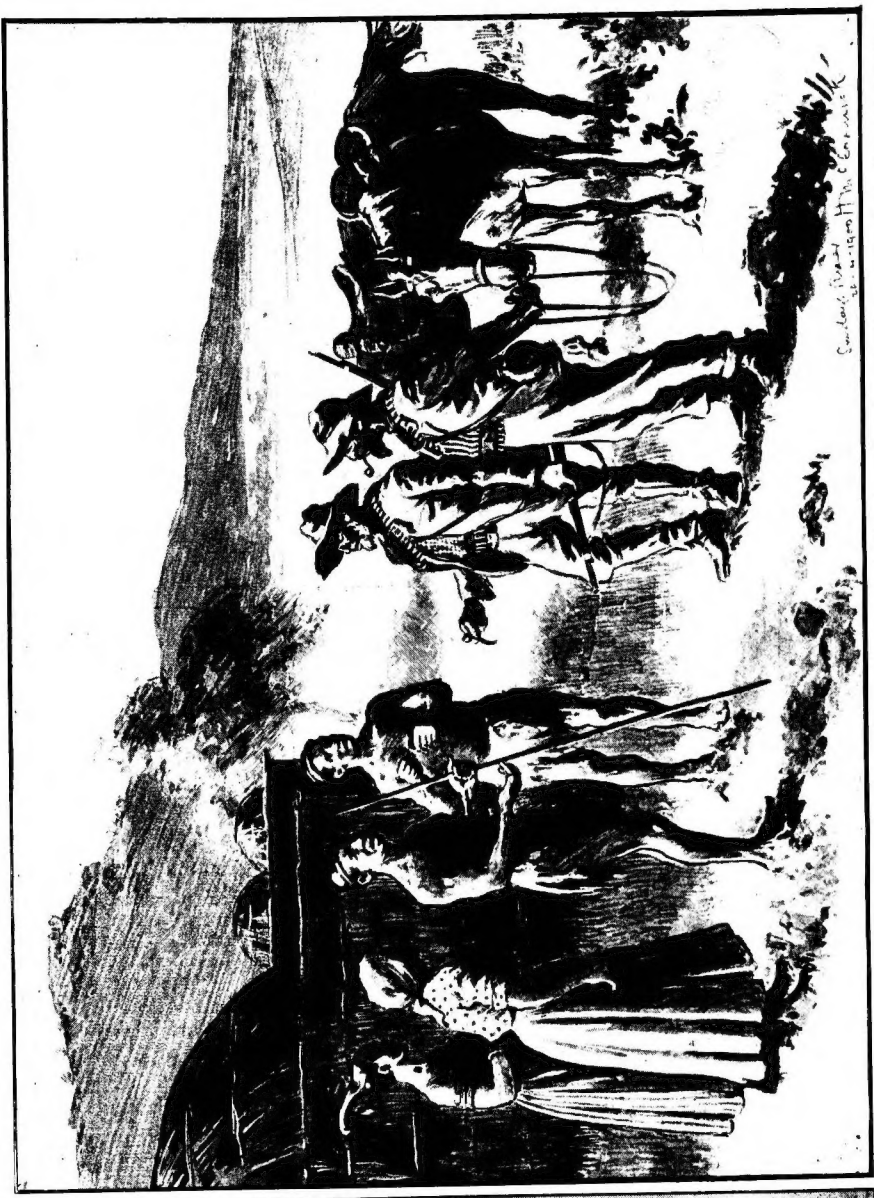
The Boers have been particularly well supplied with ambulances through the campaign, despite the fact that a large number of those who went to join so-called Ambulance Corps were only fighting men in the disguise of peace. Our wounded who fell into their hands were always well cared for, and spoke highly of the treatment they received. Our illustration is from a photograph by Leo Weenthal

THE "BOURKE" MERCANTILE BOER AMBULANCE CAMP NEAR LADYSMITH



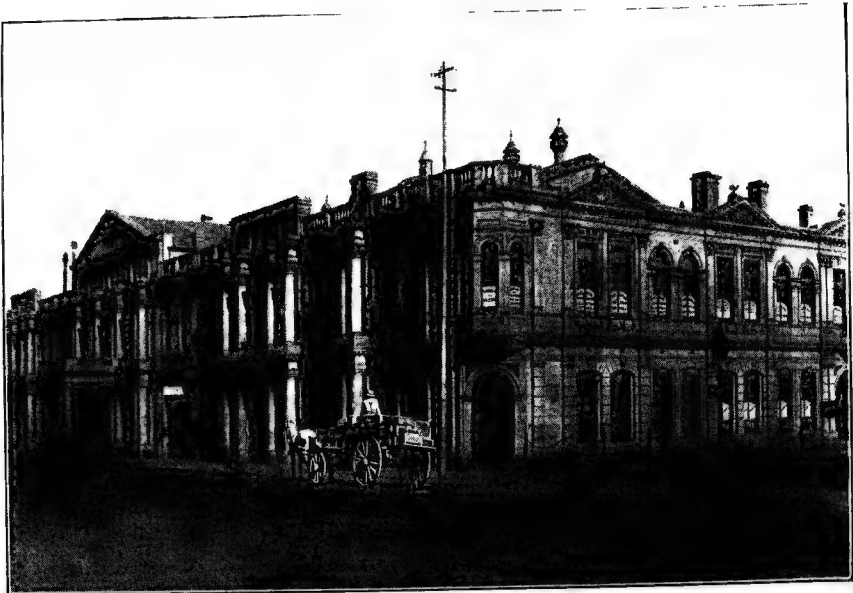
An officer's pony is here shown grazing unconcernedly by the skeleton of a Boer pony, killed at Hoofds Laager by Ladysmith. Beyond exchanging insulting messages with the loyal Irish in Natal and getting drunk when forced to retreat, we have heard comparatively little of its component parts. There is only to be added the news which preceded Lord Roberts's entry into Johannesburg, namely, that the Irish and German commandos had become disorderly, and steps were being taken to induce these rowdies to obey orders. In the centre of the picture, in a white coat, is the commander, Colonel Blake, who fled from Germiston on the approach of the British. Our illustration is from a photograph sent by H. McCormick, Ladysmith

ALAS! MY POOR BROTHER!

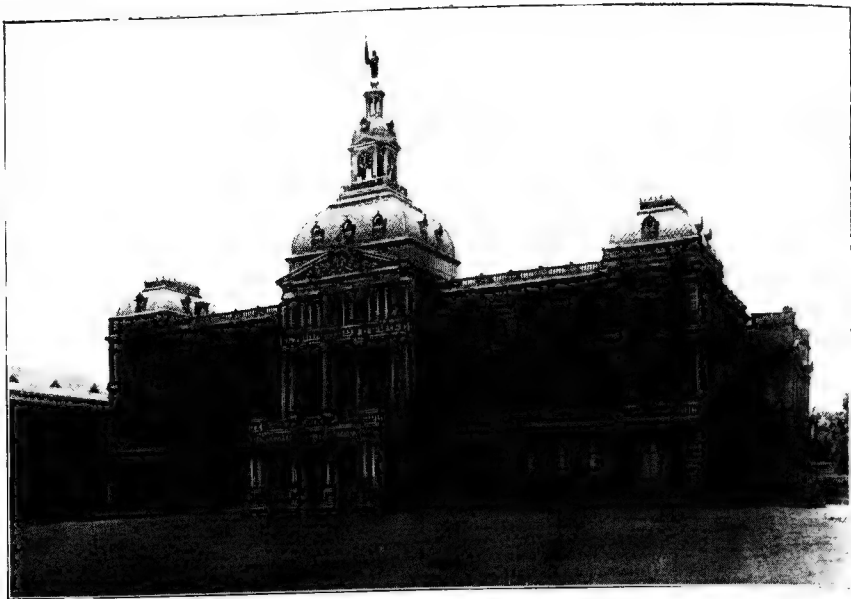


Before the Boers retreated from Natal, their patrols came down to the native locations on the east, just beyond Sunday's river, and told the natives that as it was the time of year when the hut tax was due, it must be paid to them and not to the British. As a consequence, the natives left their kraals and crossed the Sunday's River for protection. Our illustration is a facsimile of a sketch by H. McCormick

AN UNRIGHTEOUS CLAIM: A BOER PATROL DEMANDING THE HUT TAX FROM NATIVES IN NATAL



EXCHANGE BUILDINGS, COMMISSIONER STREET, JOHANNESBURG



GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS, CHURCH SQUARE, PRETORIA

Chronicle of the War

By CHARLES LOWE

The Conqueror's Progress

WHEN, on March 13, Lord Roberts made his triumphal entry into Bloemfontein, erstwhile the capital of the Orange Free State, and now of the Queen's Orange River Colony, he explained to the Guards that it was by a mere mistake he had not led them into President Steyn's residence town, but promised them, by way of compensation, that he would lead them into Pretoria; and he has now kept his word. Lord Roberts landed at the Cape on January 10, and after a month spent in organising his plans, hereached the Modder River on February 10. Five days later—for when all is in readiness he is ever quick to strike—he had, by his famous flanking march, occupied Jacobsdal and relieved Kimberley; and on March 13,



THE EARL OF LONSDALE
A.A.G. Imperial Yeomanry
Photo by Russell and Sons, Baker Street

after having "Sedanned" Cronje and his army, and fought several other successful actions, he had made his triumphal entry into the Free State capital. Here it was necessary for him to spend several weeks in refitting his army and securing his right flank, after which he again sped forward, sweeping all resistance before him as with a broom, occupying Kroonstad—the "Boer Plevna," forsooth!—on May 12, crossing the Vaal River on May 27, and making his formal entry into Johannesburg, the City of the Gold Reefs, on the last day of that month.

At Johannesburg

But Johannesburg he had not been able to reach without

a good deal of hard fighting, and still harder marching, which counts for so much against slippery and swiftly moving gentry like the Boers. Of this fighting the brunt had fallen on Ian Hamilton's column, which Roberts had sent round by the west of Johannesburg in support of French's Cavalry, whose task it was to work round to the north of the town on the Pretoria road. The Boers were strongly posted on a series of kopjes and ridges three miles south of the Rand, defended by two heavy guns, with several field ditto and pom-poms. Nevertheless, Hamilton at once attacked, seeing that time, more than ever it had been before, was now of the essence of the contract, and that if he were held in check the enemy might find the opportunity, as many of them had the will, to blow up, or rather blow in, the gold mines. But the ardent attack of the C.I.V.'s on the left, and the still more irresistible assault of the "Cocks o' the North," the heroes of Dargai, on the right, cleared the way for a general advance which sent the Boers rolling away back to and over the Rand, whose mines were afterwards found to be intact, though that they were in great danger would seem to be proved by the fact that the "Boer Government" subsequently "arrested" Judge de Kock and others on a charge of conspiring to explode the Johannesburg mines. "The City Imperial Volunteers," said Lord Roberts, "would not be denied; but the chief share in the action, as in the casualties, fell to the Gordons, whose gallant advance excited the admiration of all." On the following day the gallant Queenslanders further added to the laurels which they have so copiously plucked throughout the campaign by capturing a Creusot gun with a dozen waggon loads of military stores; while in the fighting around Johannesburg our booty otherwise comprised another Commandant Botha with a field cornet and about 100 prisoners, including some members of the foreign contingents and the so-called "Irish Brigade"—a brigade composed of elements rascally enough to make the gallant sons of Erin who turned the scale of battle in favour of the French at Fontenoy writhe in their graves for very shame.

By reason of their lust of loot and of liquor, this scandalous raff of foreign mercenaries had become far more perilous to their Boer paymasters than formidable to our British soldiers, and it was partly on their account, as well as on that of other armed burghers who had been besomed back into Johannesburg, that the Commandant of the place, Dr. Krause, begged Lord Roberts to defer for four-and-twenty hours his formal entry into the town, so as to obviate the danger of riot, robbery and street fighting. With this request Roberts scrupled not to comply, and next day, with the aforesaid Krause at his side, the ever-victorious Field-Marshal rode into Johannesburg at the head of his troops as far as the Government buildings, over which the Union Jack of Great Britain was soon given to the breeze—an act of sovereignty which was presently ratified by the thunder of a Royal salute and

the no less impressive thunder of three rousing British cheers for the Queen as mistress of the new territory which had thus been added to her broad domains. This sovereign ceremony was followed by a march past in the main square of a large body of the British Troops. On reaching the Government Office, said Lord Roberts, Dr. Krause "introduced me to the heads of the several departments, all of whom acceded to my request that they would continue to carry on their respective duties until they could be relieved."

March on Pretoria

This was the more necessary as by this time Lord Roberts must have been aware that Pretoria, thirty-three miles to the north, had now become a scene of chaos and dissolving views—similar, on a smaller scale, to the state of things in Paris a few days after Sedan. For while the burghers of Johannesburg were preparing to surrender, the citizens of Pretoria, with President Kruger at their head, were packing up their traps to flee. The train, with steam up, which the President had been keeping in readiness for several days, was now requisitioned for the precipitate flight of Kruger and his colleagues to their destination, as it afterwards appeared, being Machadodorp, a few miles short of Waterval Boven on the Delagoa Bay line, whence a road leads to Lydenburg, where the Boers, entrenched upon their impregnable mountains, would make a final stand that would at least astonish, even if it failed to "stagger, humanity." Nor was the fugitive President's luggage of a kind that could fairly be called light, seeing that among other odds and ends, it included a million sovereigns—apart from the 150,000*l.* in bar gold of which Madam Keitz, wife of the Foreign Secretary, had been entrusted with the transport to Delagoa Bay. Panic reigned supreme in the Boer capital, from which there emanated the most contradictory and conflicting statements; for what was true one hour ceased to be so the next.

Considerable apprehension was felt at Pretoria for the fate, or, perhaps, rather for the possible consequences of the lury, of the 5,000 British prisoners penned up at Waterval, about thirteen miles north of the capital on the Pietersburg line; and at the urgent entreaty of Mr. Hay, the United States Consul, twenty of our officers were liberated on parole for the purpose of repairing to and restraining the men. This was on May 30, but six days were to elapse before the British flag could be substituted for the Boer Vierkleur at Pretoria, and after a resistance, which entailed twelve hours of hard marching and fighting on the part of our troops, fighting which at last enabled the G. Brigade, as the most advanced portion of "Bob's" Army, to bivouac beyond Six Mile Spruit, "near the most southerly of the five forts by which Pretoria is defended, and less than five miles from the town." This was on Whit Monday, so that it must have taken our Army of conquest—all the 14th (Wavell's) Brigade, which had been left behind to preserve order in Johannesburg—something like five days



THE GENERAL HOSPITAL, JOHANNESBURG



THE LAW COURTS, JOHANNESBURG

LORD ROBERTS'S BRILLIANT ADVANCE: VIEWS IN JOHANNESBURG AND PRETORIA

From Photographs by G. W. Wilson and Co., Limited

over the thirty odd miles of distance between that city and the capital. The Boers took their stand on both banks of the Six Mile Spruit, only to be beaten back into their fort-ringed camp by a skilful combination of movements on the part of the British assailants, among whom the Imperial Yeomanry played a prominent part. That night our wearied troops bivouacked on the ground they had so gallantly won, and on the following day, about two o'clock, they made their triumphal entry into Pretoria, and hoisted the British flag in token that the Transvaal would remain British territory." This was the fulfilment of a promise which Sir Garnet Wolseley had made to the Zulus—a promise which two later years was stultified by the action of Mr. Gladstone, as it has now again been redeemed for them by the bullets and the bayonets of Field-Marshal Lord Roberts.

Unconditional Surrender

Botha sent his military secretary and a general officer of the army to Lord Roberts, whom they had to rout out of his weary sleep, "proposing an armistice for the purpose of negotiating terms of surrender." To which the reply of Lord Roberts was the same as had been returned by Molike to De Wimpfen

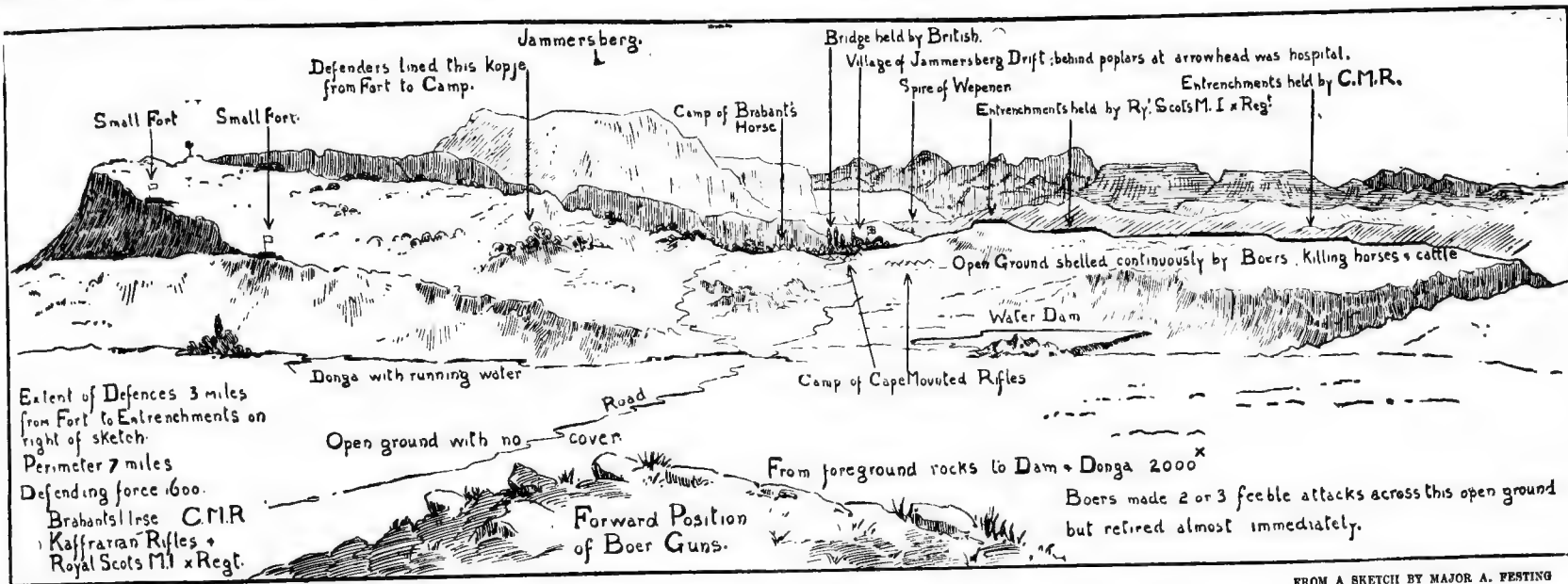
fine marching—but all that he could do on coming up with the enemy was to engage in a running fight with them for five hours and "completely rout them," without, however, being able to rescue the unlucky Yeomanry from the clutches of their slippery captors.

But the greatest surprise of all fell to the lot of Sir Charles Warren in the west, where, near Douglas, his force of 700 men—not a large body for a General who had commanded a Division in Natal—was "surrounded and fiercely attacked by a body of 1,000 rebels who had stampeded the horses." The situation was only saved by a gallant charge of the Duke of Edinburgh's Own Volunteer Rifles at the cost of their leader, Colonel Spence, besides 15 killed and 30 wounded. About the same time, on the other hand, Colonel Adye, at Kheis, near Prieska, attacked and captured a rebel laager at a cost of 7 killed and 18 wounded, most of these casualties being due to the Boer abuse of the white flag, which nothing will teach them to respect. General Hunter continues his eastward advance from Vryburg in order to clear away the commandos between Lichtenburg and Pretoria, and everybody seemed to be on the forward move but Buller, who had not been able to report that his various flanking and shelling operations had at last had the effect of "shifting" the Boers holding on Laing's Nek. But now that Pretoria is in our hands they will have to shift of their own accord and head across country for Machadodorp.

He entered the Royal Artillery in 1871, and was captain in 1881. He served in the Egyptian war of 1882, was severely wounded at Tel-el-Kebir, and was mentioned in the despatches of that campaign. In 1887 Major Dalbiac retired from the army, and in February last he joined the Imperial Yeomanry. Major Dalbiac was a well-known athlete, and his loss will be mourned by a large circle of friends. Our portrait is by the Army and Navy Co-operative Society.

Lieutenant Frederick Charles Freislich, of the 1st City of Grahamstown Volunteers, was killed in the action at Poplar Grove, in the Orange Free State, on March 7 last. He was twenty-five years of age. In the affair of Poplar Grove, it will be remembered, General French threw his horse artillery and his cavalry entirely round the southern projection of the Boer position. The day was said to have been "as bloodless as it was brilliant," yet it did not pass without its tribute of gallant lives. Lieutenant Freislich was the second son of Mr. J. G. Freislich, formerly Civil Commissioner and Resident Magistrate of George, South Africa.

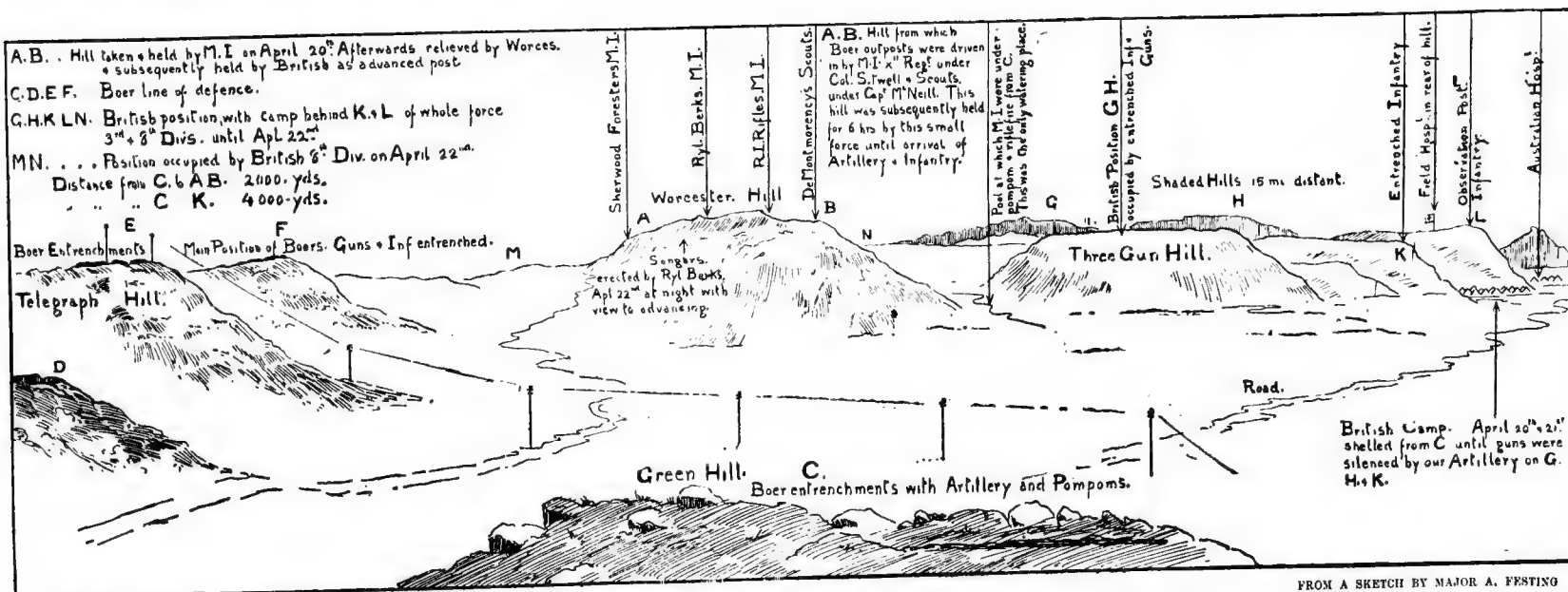
Major Henry Montague Browne, 1st Battalion East Lancashire Regiment, died at Bloemfontein on the 23rd ult., of enteric fever. Born November 19, 1857, he joined the 30th Regiment as second



Wepener was occupied by about 1,600 men of General Brabant's Colonial troops, and the place was stubbornly held by them from April 4 to April 21 against daily attacks by a force of Boers numbering between 8,000 and 10,000. The Boers evacuated their position before Wepener on the approach of General

French's Cavalry and Colonel Pole-Carew's Division, and fled towards Ladybrand. During the seventeen days' investment we lost thirty men killed and 149 wounded

THE DEFENCE OF WEPENER: THE SCENE OF COLONEL DALGETY'S SUCCESSFUL RESISTANCE



The fighting at Dewetsdorp lasted from April 20 to April 25, when General French's rapid advance scared the Boers from their strong position, which was promptly occupied by General Chermiside. The loss of supports at Dewetsdorp led the Boers to raise the siege of Wepener

THE OPERATIONS AT DEWETSDORP: A SKETCH FROM THE RIGHT OF THE BOER POSITION

VICTIMS OF THE WAR

CAPTAIN WILLIAM ERNEST DAVIS GOFF, of the 3rd (Prince of Wales's) Dragoon Guards, was killed in the fight at Vryheid on the 20th ult., when a squadron of Bethune's Mounted Infantry was ambushed by the Boers and suffered severe loss, only a very few escaping. Captain Goff joined the 3rd Dragoon Guards in 1892, and obtained his captaincy last year. Our portrait is by A. H. Poole, Waterford.

Major C. Sprenger, of the Cape Mounted Rifles, was killed in action at Wepener on April 8. Major Sprenger had been for twenty-two years in the Cape Mounted Rifles. When the Boer War commenced he was sent with 250 men and the Artillery Company of the C.M.R. to Queenstown; from thence to Terkström and Pen Hoek. He bore a gallant part in the engagements at Bird's River, Dordrecht, Labuschagne's Nek, and Aliwal North, in all of which he displayed readiness of resource, careful handling of his men, and great personal gallantry.

Major Henry Shelley Dalbiac, of the 34th Company of Imperial Yeomanry, was killed in the fighting near Senekal on Friday last.

lieutenant September 14, 1878, became lieutenant February 12, 1881, captain July 1, 1887, and major November 13, 1889. He served in the Chitral Expedition, 1895. Our portrait is by Russell and Sons, Southsea.

Major Thomas Alfred Perry Marsh, R.A.M.C., died at Deelfontein on the 22nd ult., of enteric fever. Born February 23, 1856, he joined the Army July, 1882, and became major July, 1894. He served in the Burmese Expedition, 1885-7. Our portrait is by Russell and Sons, Southsea.

Lieutenant the Hon. John David Hamilton, 12th Lancers, died at Kroonstad, on the 22nd ult., of enteric fever. Born December 23, 1878, he joined the Army as second lieutenant, 12th Lancers, November 16, 1893, and became lieutenant February 24 last. Our portrait is by Mayall and Co., Piccadilly.

Lieutenant Edward Leonard Munn, Royal Army Medical Corps, died at Boshof, South Africa, on the 23rd ult., of enteric fever. Born January 15, 1875, he joined the Army July 28, 1899. Our portrait is by Duffus Bros., Cape Town.

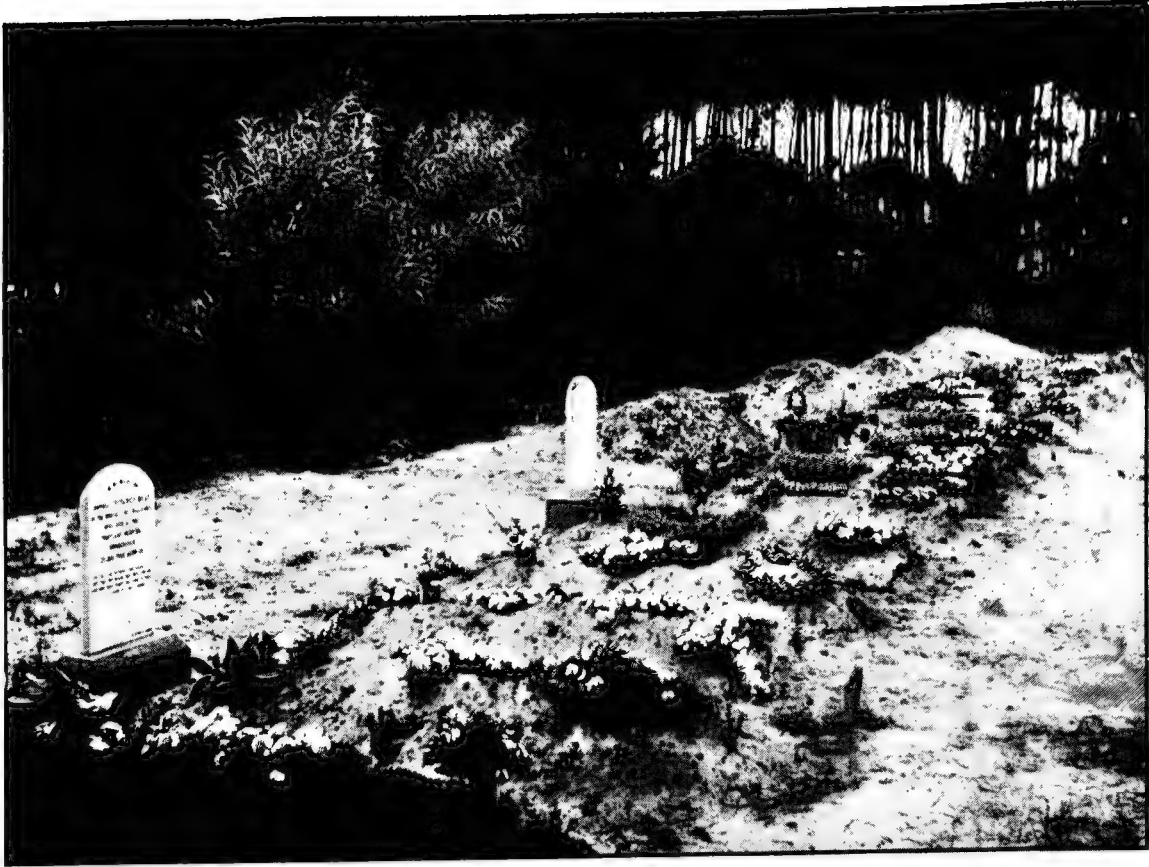
Sedan, when the latter begged for a prolongation of the truce—"Unconditional surrender, or at daybreak I attack the town." As a matter of fact, the Boers had decided not to defend Pretoria, chiefly, perhaps, because of the boasted forts surrounding the city having been denuded of their heavy guns for service elsewhere during the war.

One of Lord Roberts's first cares on entering the town, which the Boer forces would appear to have evacuated during the night, was to bring poor old "Tante Sanna" and Mrs. Botha behind them to the tender mercies of the "white barbarians," was to despatch General French with his cavalry to the relief of our prisoners at Vryheid, where the majority of them had still been left, though a hundred of their officers were found in Pretoria—"the few I have seen," said Lord Roberts, "looking well." But at the same time he had to report that, on the day of his entry into Johannesburg, the list of those British prisoners, already over 5,000 by the tale, had been swelled by the capture of from 400 to 500 Imperial Yeomanry—most of them Irish—under Colonel Spragge, near Lindley, one of Mr. Steyn's numerous capitals. Lord Methuen, who was then one march on the Heilbron side of Kroonstad, started off with his column for the relief of Spragge, covering forty-four miles in twenty-five hours—which was

The War in the Magazines

GENERAL FRENCH

THE *Woman at Home* contains a capital sketch of the life of General French, who, it may be news to some, began his career in the Navy. At a very early age, though, he seems to have come to the conclusion that promotion was slow and difficult in the Navy, and he entered the Army through the Militia, devoting himself heart and soul to his new profession. He first won distinction in Egypt, where he established his reputation as a smart cavalry leader, Sir Redvers Buller mentioning most favourably "the excellent work that has been done by a small detachment of the 19th Hussars both during our action at Abu Klea and during our retirement. And it is not too much to say that the force owes much to Major French and his thirteen troopers." Everyone knows now the story of the engagement outside Ladysmith when General White refused to take the conduct of affairs out of his hands, so admirable did he think the tactics of his subordinate, though the wonder is that the gallant officer escaped scathless, for when the last hill had to be carried he dismounted and joined his men to cheer them on and to prevent



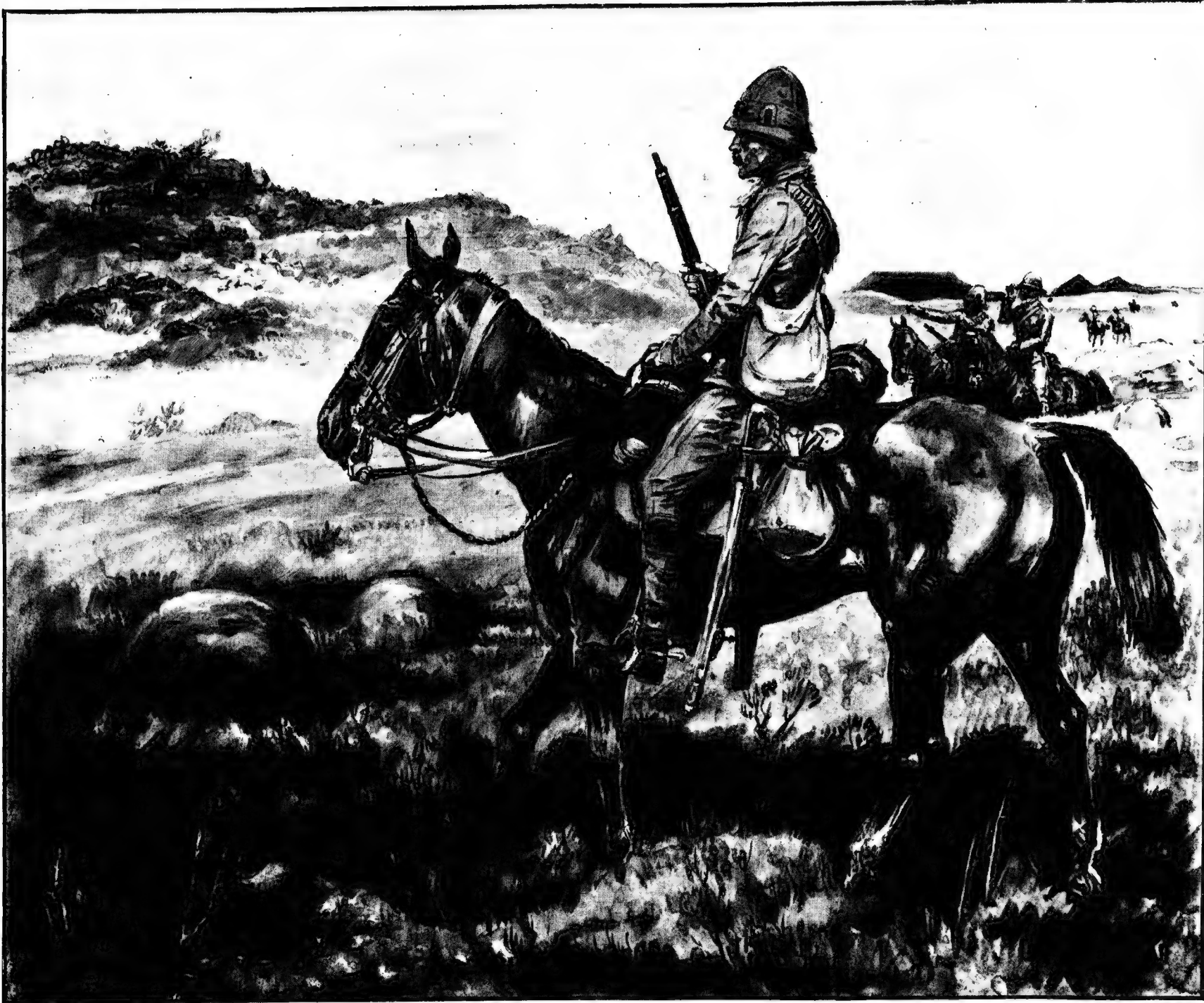
The graves here shown are of soldiers who died of wounds and disease at No. 3 General Hospital and at Portland Hospital, Rondebosch. On Easter Sunday they were very prettily decorated with floral tributes from friends and sympathisers. Our illustration is from a photograph by Herbert S. Smith, Cape Town

SOLDIERS' GRAVES AT RONDEBOSCH DECORATED ON EASTER SUNDAY

possible blunders in the gathering darkness.

When the besiegers were closing around Ladysmith, and there was no hope of his being of further service to make reconnaissances, General French jumped into the last train in order to carry despatches from Sir George White to Sir Redvers Buller. In vain did the Boers inspect every carriage when the train passed their lines. Apparently there was no person of importance travelling; for, indeed, the only person of consequence was the gallant cavalry officer hidden underneath the seat of his railway carriage. The despatches, which he was the bearer he had put into a crevice of the train, so that if he had been discovered, they would not have been found on him. This somewhat undignified position of concealment was maintained by General French until he was well out into the open country when he once more breathed freely. In writing home he said that it was the most anxious twenty minutes he ever spent in his life.

A writer in *Blackwood* has a very instructive article on our cavalry, with especial reference to the tendency which exists among the highest military authorities to depreciate it. Only in India, he says, has the English cavalry found itself in a really effective condition as regards men and horses; only in India has it had such opportunities of practising its real duties that when called upon to take the field it has proved itself altogether equal to the situation. Attention is then drawn in illustration of this to the admirable work done by the 9th Lancers, who formed part of the Indian contingent. All our cavalry have now learned much, but from the first,



Of the various duties which cavalry have to perform, "drawing fire" is by no means the pleasantest. It being necessary to find out if certain kopjes are occupied by the Boers, the only means by which the cavalry told off for this duty can ascertain it is to ride forward until they are fired upon, and as the Boers are generally well concealed, there is never much chance of making any satisfactory reply. Sometimes our cavalry force the Boers to disclose themselves by a clever scouting ruse. They ride up to the

neighbourhood of a possible hiding-place, then halt and apparently eagerly scan it, shading their eyes with their hands. They see nothing; but they pretend to have seen the hidden foe, and suddenly turning, gallop away back as if to give information. The Boers, thinking they have been discovered open fire, thus betraying themselves

DRAWING FIRE: A CLEVER SCOUTING RUSE

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST CORRESPONDENT, G. D. GILES



DRAWN BY GORDON BROWN, R.I.

A picket of the 2nd Middlesex, during Buller's advance, made themselves at home in the enemy's head-hogget near Surprise Hill, Ladysmith, as soon as it was deserted by the Boers. The

hut here shown was made of stones, corrugated zinc and tarpaulins, and (as documents found in it proved) had been occupied by Boer officers. Tommy Atkins very soon took possession of

the arm chairs and sofas looted by the Boers and left behind by them in their precipitate retreat, and then, as the name written on a board shows, proceeded to christen his cottage

"TALANA COTTAGE": TOMMY OCCUPIES A HUT DESERTED BY BOER OFFICERS

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY LIEUTENANT E. BLAKE KNOX, R.A.M.C.

he says, the 9th were at the level of the situation and quite as "slim" as their adversaries. Here is an example of one of their ruses:—

It is well known that the Boers have been in the habit of lying close on the side of a kopje, reserving their fire until some unwary rooineks came within easy range. The 9th patrols frequently forced them to disclose themselves by riding up to the neighbourhood of a possible hiding-place, then halting and apparently eagerly scanning it, shading their eyes with their hands. They saw nothing, they never expected to be able to detect anything; but they pretended to have seen the hidden foe, and suddenly turning, galloped away back as if to give information. The Boers thought that they had been discovered and opened fire, thus really betraying themselves and showing that the position was occupied.

The writer's great contention is that one of the first lessons of the war to be borne in mind in re-organising our Army is that we need a large body of steady and well-trained cavalry, and no one who has followed the all-important part played by the mounted arm at the present juncture is likely to dispute his point. To cover and neutralise a failure, or to clinch an incipient success, cavalry are urgently needed, and it is to be devoutly hoped that no future war will find us as deficient as the present war found us at the beginning.

THE TRANSVAAL AND ITS WEALTH

Mr. Lionel Phillips, writing in the *Contemporary* on the prospects of the Transvaal once the war is over, says "immense coal seams, conveniently located, some of which are of excellent quality, and deposits of iron, lead, and other valuable minerals abound."

I do not believe that the most sanguine of those intimate with the country realise what a great future lies before it, or what millions of surplus people from overcrowded countries it is destined to hold. Its mineral wealth will pioneer the population required to awaken its resources, but the exhaustion of its gold and diamonds (which is scarcely probable in the next century) will not result in any withdrawal of white men, who by that time will be far more numerously employed in other industries than in that of mining, which is paramount to-day. The capital which was first accumulated on the diamond fields was available for opening goldfields, by which it increased, not however without great risk to those who provided it. The "banket beds" of the Witwatersrand were at the time of their discovery, and indeed up to the time of their demonstrated value, looked upon with suspicion by some of the first mining engineers, and it required considerable courage to sink the sums requisite to prove them. To develop and equip a deep-level mine costs about 500,000*l.* before an ounce of gold is recovered. It will thus be seen that without capital the industry could not have grown and provided homes, as it has done, for the thousands who flocked to the Transvaal. Capital has also rendered great service in railway construction, and is available when other enterprises call upon it. Perhaps it may be a consoling fact to those who deplore its inevitable increase that thousands will benefit at the same time, and that British trade, which does not despise new and expanding markets, will draw its share.

WHEN PRESIDENT KRUGER RETIRES INTO PRIVATE LIFE, at the close of the war, he will be able to devote himself to his pet hobby, gardening. Daffodils are his favourite flowers, and he is also very fond of scarlet geraniums and calceolarias, as he likes bright colours. His garden at Pretoria, however, is chiefly noted for its fine collection of phloxes.



GENERAL ANDRÉ
The new French Minister of War



THE LATE MR. STEPHEN CRANE
Author of "The Red Badge of Courage"



LT.-COL. G. STERLING RYERSON
Appointed Red Cross Commissioner with Lord Roberts

Our Portraits

GENERAL ANDRÉ, who succeeds General Gallifet as Minister of War, was born at Nuits, in the Côte d'Or, in 1838, and studied at the Ecole Polytechnique. In the Franco-German War he rendered distinguished service. In May, 1899, he became General of Division. Since 1891 he has been an officer of the Legion of Honour. Our portrait is by Gerschel, Paris.

Mr. Stephen Crane was born in 1870 at Newark, New Jersey, and was educated at Lafayette College, Syracuse University. At the age of twenty-five he gained his first success by that vivid essay in imaginative writing entitled "The Red Badge of Courage," which purports to be a narrative, written by a recruit, of the varying sensations he experienced in the war between North and South. Mr. Crane subsequently acted as war correspondent to the *Westminster Gazette* and the *New York Journal* during the Græco-Turkish War, and went to Cuba during the Spanish-American campaign. Among other books which he wrote may be mentioned "Maggie," "The Black Riders and Other Lines," "George's Mother," "The Little Regiment," "The Third Violet, a Romance," "The Open Boat," and "The Eternal Patience." Of these the story entitled "The Open Boat" is, perhaps, the best, conveying as it does a vivid description of some castaways, who pass through a night of horror in momentary anticipation of being swamped. Our portrait is by Elliott and Fry, Baker Street.

Lieut.-Colonel G. Sterling Ryerson, Canadian Red Cross Commissioner, of the Canadian Army Medical Staff, has been appointed British Red Cross Commissioner with Lord Roberts at the headquarters in South Africa. Lieut.-Colonel Ryerson took part in the suppression of the Fenian Raid, Canada, 1870, and of the North-West Canadian Rebellion, 1885. He is Chairman of the Canadian Red Cross Society, General Secretary for Canada of the St. John Ambulance Association, and an Esquire of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem in England.

Rural Notes

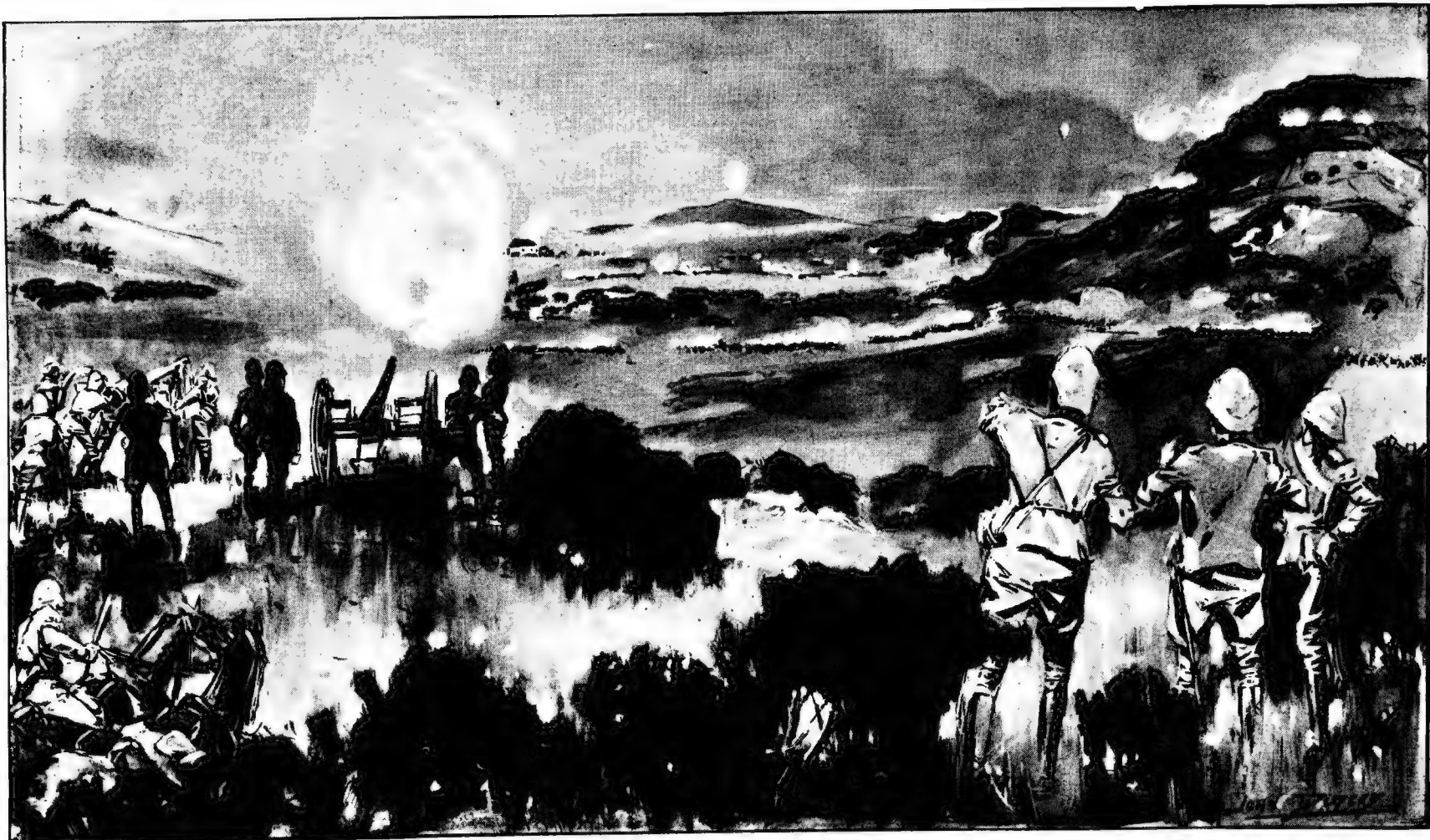
THE SEASON

MR. FACING-BOTH-WAYS would have approved of the past Whitsuntide, with its doubtful characteristics suggestive at once of straw hat and flannels, of macintosh and umbrella. The higher temperature from the 2nd was a great blessing to holiday-makers, and will also be heartily welcomed by farmers, but the want of bright light is a bad sign, and indicates that vegetation continues to be lacking in certain strengthening elements which sunshine alone can supply. The May record of rainfall was a bare inch in England, though in Scotland double that fall was averaged, and in parts of Ireland the downpour was five inches. The aspect of the pastures varies with the rainfall, but, on the whole, is not good. The sunshine

of May was only two-thirds of an average, and the mean temperature of the thirty-one days was four degrees below the average of fifty years. There were only six night frosts on the grass, and only one at an elevation where the blossoming orchards would be injured. But the prevailing low temperature arrested the development of all April sowings in a most serious manner, and it is already freely asserted at the country ordinaries and markets that barley and oats cannot possibly be a full crop, while potatoes, turnips, swedes, and mangolds will all have a struggle to make up for the untoward period before Whitsun week. Singling turnips, hoeing swedes, and other labours which June brings into prominence are causing farmers some anxiety owing to the scarcity of labourers.

SOUTH AFRICA FOR BRITISH FARMERS

One of the most satisfactory features of Lord Salisbury's declaration that the two Dutch Republics would become British territory is the assurance it gives of an improved agriculture over an area of prodigious natural value. The Boer is not progressive even in that agriculture which he considers so much superior to the industries. Millions of acres in the two Republics only need the sinking of wells to become flourishing at a minimum of subsequent expense. The land lies very high, and the wells needed are deep ones, but when this expense has once been incurred the water supply is good and constant in almost all parts of the region. These acres gained to civilisation will support vast herds of cattle and sheep. Nor is this all, for the type of animal kept by the Boer, whether cis or trans-Vaal, is uneconomic, and requires replacing by the good English breeds. It is as yet too soon to say which English types will do best in Her Majesty's new Colonies, but the Lincolnshire, Cotswold and Cheviot sheep, the Shorthorn and Scotch types of cattle are suggested. Where farms are not stocked *de novo*, free importation will admit of enormous ameliorations through the purchase from English breeders of pedigree bulls, rams and, in certain districts, horses.



DRAWN BY J. DUNCAN

FROM A SKETCH BY SECOND LIEUTENANT M. R. K. HODGSON

General Barton's Brigade crossed the Vaal River at Windsorton, and after a stiff engagement at Rooibdam, whither the Boers had retreated, joined hands with General Paget. The ground at Rooibdam was hilly and bushy. The fighting line was three miles long, and the Boers, who numbered between 2,000 and 3,000, were driven out completely.

THE BATTLE OF ROOIBDAM ON MAY 6TH: THE SUCCESS OF THE FUSILIER BRIGADE

The Court

THERE has been a complete change in the Royal circle at Balmoral. Princess Beatrice, with her children, and Princess Victoria, with her daughter, Princess Victoria, and the Duke and Duchess of York with their three eldest children, were great rejoicings at Balmoral on the reception of the Duke and Duchess of York. The Union Jack was at once hoisted alongside of the Royal Standard, and the retainers and officials assembled outside the Castle and gave three cheers for the Queen and the Army. At night, by Her Majesty's command, a great bonfire was lighted on Craig Gowan Heights, and a procession thither of Balmoral Highlanders. The Duke and Duchess of York, watched the scene from Castle Lawn, where the Highlanders subsequently danced reels and sang the health of Her Majesty, the rejoicings concluding with the National Anthem. The Court is expected back at Windsor on Accession Day, June 20. Fine mild weather having set in at Balmoral, the Queen and the Princesses are able to be out of doors a great deal, whilst the Duke of York goes fishing. Life in the Highlands is very quiet just now, although Her Majesty generally has one or two guests to dinner—the Minister in Attendance

Prince goes North in the middle of the month to see the show of the Royal Agricultural Society at York.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught have had a great deal of trouble to find a suitable home in Ireland, as they do not wish to spend all their time in the Commander-in-Chief's official quarters at the Royal Hospital, Kilmainham. At last they have decided on taking Castle Blaney, co. Monaghan, which belongs to Lord Francis Clinton-Hope, brother to the Duke of Newcastle. If the Duke likes the place, he will probably lease it for five years.

Club Comments

BY "MARMADUKE"

THERE are those who assert that the Cabinet has decided to dissolve almost immediately. That cannot be more than an intelligent anticipation of forthcoming events, for several Ministers express themselves very freely on the subject in private conversation, and openly contend that it would be a mistake to dissolve as matters

by many. Lord Salisbury is in excellent health and spirits, his work as Prime Minister is not heavy, and as Minister for Foreign Affairs is especially congenial to him. Besides, a man who has loved power all his life, and has always striven to attain it, does not suddenly lose the taste when in possession of good health. His retirement, moreover, would raise several delicate questions which might even become disturbing. Who would succeed to the Premiership? Mr. Joseph Chamberlain is the man who is most to the front at the moment. Would he consent to follow when he might possibly lead? Were he called upon to form a Ministry would the vast Tory majority consent to be led by a Liberal-Unionist?

With few exceptions, London hostesses have shown their good taste by not entertaining whilst the war was still unfinished. That has, of course, made the "season" especially dull—it has been, indeed, the most dismal on record. Unless an unforeseen disaster happens at the eleventh hour, there is reason to hope that the latter half of June and the whole of July will be devoted to rejoicings, in which case the "season," which came in like a lamb, will go out like a lion. In the 'eighties, on two successive years, big balls were given at the Knightsbridge Barracks. It is to be hoped that the officers who have not served in South Africa will contrive to give a monster entertainment at these barracks in honour of those who return from the front.



The Prince of Wales's Diamond Jubilee, which started as favourite at 6 to 4, won the Derby, the Duke of Portland's Simon Dale being second, while Forfarshire, which was second favourite, finished unplaced. The crowd was delighted at the result, and cheered the Prince again and again, and His Royal Highness repeatedly bowed his acknowledgments.

THE PRINCE'S DERBY: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS ACKNOWLEDGING CONGRATULATIONS AFTER THE RACE

DRAWN BY T. S. C. CROWTHER

or some of her neighbours. When the Queen comes back to Windsor there are to be several entertainments at the Castle, including a performance of *Cavalleria Rusticana* and the Garden Scene from *Faust* on the 26th inst. The Khedive and other important guests will also be received, but the Shah will only see Her Majesty at Osborne, for he does not arrive until after the Court has moved to the Isle of Wight for the end of the summer.

Princess Beatrice has gone for a short cruise in the Channel in the *Victoria and Albert*, and is visiting various places on the Devonshire coast. She has been to Totnes and up the Dart in a steam-launch. Princess Ena and Prince Maurice accompany their mother.

The Whitsuntide holidays found the Prince and Princess of Wales at Sandringham once more, glad of the quiet of their Norfolk home after a specially busy time in London. They went to sports at Dersingham on Whit Monday, where the Prince chose to sport the tug-of-war and had the pleasure of seeing his men carry the day. Afterwards the Princess distributed the prizes. The Princess and Princess Victoria will remain at Sandringham for some little time, but the Prince is obliged to return to town at the end of the week to fulfil numerous engagements. This year the Prince and Princess will not have their usual Ascot house-party, but the Prince will attend the races, accompanied by the Duke and Duchess of Connaught. He is delighted at winning a second Derby, and even more pleased at the popular enthusiasm over his success. The

now stand. There is no doubt of a movement in favour of appealing to the country at the close of the war, and it may be that the pressure may force the Government to dissolve reluctantly. It is not to be believed for a moment that Ministers would support one policy in the Council-room, and oppose it in the dining-room, the drawing-room, and at the club.

The indiscretion of British officials always surprises foreign diplomatists in London. The average Minister who will guard an unimportant official secret in Parliament like a dragon, will freely discuss the most serious affairs of State at one end of the dining-table or in a corner of the State at one end of the dining-table or in a corner of the drawing-room. A year or two ago a new post was about to be created at the Foreign Office. The few who were in the secret were instructed to treat the matter as one which was strictly confidential. A day or two after issuing this order a Cabinet Minister openly discussed the subject at dinner, before a room full of men and women! The next morning, of course, an account of the proposed change appeared in one of the newspapers, and, on a question being asked in the House of Commons, a member of the Government had to admit that the report was correct.

Why should Lord Salisbury retire? The question is being asked

The two Eastern Sovereigns who are to visit England within the next few weeks should have the opportunity of judging English character in exceptionally favourable circumstances. Besides, they should be in this country when the most important contingent of the troops from South Africa makes its formal entry into London. It has not been decided yet whether these troops are to be marched past the Queen opposite Buckingham Palace or shall be reviewed by Her Majesty in Hyde Park. It is generally believed, however, that, for the purpose of producing a fine pageant, the troops will be camped in Hyde Park for the night, and on the following morning will be marched through Piccadilly, Whitehall, Bird-Cage Walk, past the Queen at Buckingham Palace, and back to the Park. It is earnestly to be hoped that this proposal will be adopted, for it will not only allow a larger number of people to welcome the troops, but it will enable tradesmen and others who have suffered through the bad season to recover some of their losses.

It will, of course, be impossible to bring all the Colonial Volunteers to England at the close of the war, but a large contingent of each regiment will figure in the march through London. All who have returned from the front report that the Colonial Volunteers have done splendid work, and are especially worthy of praise. It is to be hoped that in his final despatch Lord Roberts will lay stress on this point, for the enthusiastic devotion of the Colonies has been one of the main features of the crisis.



LIEUTENANT THE HON. J. D. HAMILTON
Died of enteric at Kroonstad



LIEUTENANT EDMUND L. MUNN, R.A.M.C.
Died of enteric at Boshof



MAJOR C. SPRENGER
Killed at Wepener



MAJOR H. S. DALBIAC
Killed at Senekal



SURGEON-MAJOR PERRY MARSH, R.A.M.C.
Died of enteric at Deelfontein



LIEUTENANT F. C. FREISLICH
Killed at Poplar Grove



CAPTAIN W. E. D. GOFF
Killed in an ambush at Vryheid



MAJOR H. M. BROWN
Died of enteric at Elcomfontein



DRAWN BY FRANK DADD, R.I.

FROM A SKETCH BY LIONEL JAMES

When General French was making his dash to get astride of the communications of the Boers in front of Dewetsdorp, the cavalry had an opportunity of punishing the enemy in the open. It was a race for a low ridge. The 9th Lancers, 8th Hussars, and 14th Hussars won, and the Boers, to the number of 100,

were forced to gallop back across the plain. It was a refreshing sight, writes our correspondent, to see our men standing up on the skyline emptying their magazines into the flying horsemen.

A REFRESHING SIGHT: GENERAL FRENCH'S CAVALRY PUNISHING BOERS IN THE OPEN

Copyright, 1900, by HARPER AND BROTHERS in the United States of America

CHLORIS OF THE ISLAND

By H. B. MARRIOTT WATSON. Illustrated by C. E. and H. M. BROCK



"A shadow emerged and fell swiftly upon the table"

CHAPTER XIII.

IN THE HOLLOW OF THE DUNES

It was some time ere he recovered from his numb half-consciousness and made out his position. The tide had carried him hither and thither at its will, and when weary of him had cast him up finally on some barren shore. He lay in a quiet pool, ebbing and flowing with the seaweed, for the flood had turned and was running seaward again. Yet as his senses and his sensations returned, and as he awoke to new life and some of his customary strength, he was aware of the dawn beyond the moorland breaking grey and misty. Behind him the waves thundered upon the beach; before him rose the whins and bracken of the moorland, and by these signs he guessed that he must be somewhere beyond Vincehallow, the village from which he had borrowed the boat, and more than a mile north of Lynsea. He dragged himself out of the pool, and stood up with his face to the east, after which he began to go slowly along the path that should take him into Marlock.

When he awoke in the Three Feathers the first thing that struck his eyes was the revenue sloop riding in the offing; and, at that appearance, once more revisited him the doubts and questions of the night. It was still early in the afternoon, and the sun shined with ferocity, striking angrily upon the white houses of the village down the street of which Warburton sauntered. If his step was slow his thoughts ran quickly and impatiently, but in another current now from that in which they had flowed before. He was subject to a gross reaction which dissuaded him from all his previous fancies and reasonings. He clung with all that was generous in him to his nocturnal thoughts, yet this hard and infidel spirit was carrying him rudely away. He experienced a great revulsion, and his old hostility surged up in him, as grim, ruthless and desperate as ever. He looked back on his pursuit, his escape, and the long struggle with death with new animosity in his feelings towards the Carmichaels. They were but common braves and cut-purses, and deserved the rope of the law and whatsoever personal vengeance he himself might take. The events of the previous night seemed a long way off and had a different look now that he was come to himself and under the rule of no emotion. He felt in his pocket with complacency for the paper that would send these traitors to the gallows and blot out their ignoble name.

The sloop lay under the cliffs below Marlock, rocking on a narrow sea, as Warburton came down to the beach; a gig had pulled out and drew towards the shore. He watched the landing idly, and was suddenly surprised to hear his name.

"What, 'tis Mr. Warburton, is it not? I had expected to meet me of my acquaintance in this wild place."

He gazed nearer at the speaker, who was quite young, very elegant of dress and person and had a pretty smiling face. He had just stepped ashore from the boat.

"I recognise your face, sir," said he, bowing, "but upon my life I have forgotten the name."

"Gellibrand, sir," says the young officer with an air of ceremony. "I have met you at Sir Bennet Grove's—you and my Lord Crayle."

"Faith, you are right," said Warburton, with another bow.

"I knew not that you were on the *Osprey*."

"I am in command," said he. "Captain Postgate has got his promotion, while I rot in this wilderness, egad."

"You will do me the favour to dine, Mr. Gellibrand," said Warburton civilly. "I am at an inn, with a damnable *cuisine* and rare brandy. Sure," he laughed, "that should interest you. You shall lay your hands on the contraband that way if no other."

Gellibrand smiled, but appeared somewhat uneasy under this jest. "I am now on the coast," said he. "'Tis an outland place and full of reckless spirits. There is no company fit for a gentleman, I am told, save Sir Stephen Carmichael hereabouts. I had not reckoned on yourself. I will accept your invitation with pleasure."

"You will go to call on Sir Stephen?" asked Warburton, viewing the young fop thoughtfully.

"Why," says he, elevating his eyebrows in a most affected manner. "Why, damme, 'tis the only gentleman, so they say; and he has a handsome daughter, I have heard."

"That is true," says Warburton slowly. "If they say he has a handsome daughter they say truly, but rather less than truth."

"What!" cried Gellibrand, ogling. "You have seen her? You are a dog, Mr. Warburton—damme, a right-down desperate dog, for all the world like my Lord Crayle, your uncle. But I shall see her; gad, you shall not have the better of me. I am even now upon my way there, at Sir Stephen's invitation."

"You have an invitation?" inquired Warburton curiously.

"That I have, sir. It reached me by a lugger two days since. Gad, I take it friendly in Sir Stephen. He had heard of me in these parts, and offered his *dévoirs*—a damnable fine gentleman. I have heard of him—kept from Court by his infirmities."

Swiftly Warburton took a resolution. He would not suffer this silly lieutenant to pay his visit, but would thrust another duty upon him. It tickled him to fancy with what a different face this fine fellow would land upon the island, and he was pleased also to think that Sir Stephen's cunning had been frustrated by an accident. He put his arm in the lieutenant's.

"Gad, sir, I will take no refusal," he said laughingly. "Your visit will keep. I have you now, and you shall be my guest. I'll

warrant I give you better liquor than any that paid His Majesty. Besides, there is Sir George Everett here, of whom you have heard, and a monstrous pretty creature is his ward."

"Miss Holt," said Gellibrand, preening his hair; "she that ran away. Lord, I have no taste for light flyaways. Let them that steal 'em keep 'em. I want no stained goods."

"Fie!" says Warburton, rallying him. "She is an innocent. She is not tarnished. You shall see her and judge. I wager that she touches your fancy, as she touched poor Shirley's."

"I shall touch hers, Mr. Warburton. I have a pretty coat to my back when I have the whim," said Gellibrand complacently. "By Heaven, these girls like a brave coat in His Majesty's livery. I am in your hands, sir."

Warburton led him amicably towards the Three Feathers, and presently glasses were laid upon a table in the garden, and a bottle of wine was fetched by the obsequious innkeeper. Warburton took off his hat, baring his head to the mild air, and pledged his companion.

"Now we have you here, Mr. Gellibrand," said he with his blunt civility, "we shall make a difference in this neighbourhood. It has run too wild, I tell you."

The lieutenant cocked his hat and sipped his wine briding. "Perish me, Mr. Warburton, you are right. I will make a difference. Postgate was lazy and loved his bottle; not but what I have a palate for good liquor, but, staph me, I know my duty to the Lords of the Admiralty as well as His Majesty's Customs. I will burn 'em out of their holes."

"And I shall drink no more such wine," says Warburton whimsically.

"Gad, that's so; I had forgot that," said the little lieutenant. "I wonder whence this comes—ripe liquor, damned ripe. Faith, I should not be drinking it, now I think of it."

"What, Mr. Gellibrand!" said Warburton in surprise; "you refuse a bottle from your host! I tell you that is paid for. 'Tis mine. And whence comes it? What the devil do you know? You can have your guess as I have mine. I shall take it ill of you if you secede. By Heaven, I will not be denied."

"You say rightly. Damme, no offence," said Gellibrand hastily. "I will drink your bottle. Well, here's to your good health, Mr. Warburton, and our common prosperity, if I may join myself with you. And, egad, I would add an honoured name to that, and that's my Lord Crayle, your uncle. I hope his health holds; though, hang me, if I should say so, saving your presence, Mr. Warburton. The devil, let my lord's health be, eh? He! he! What say you to toasting a girl? Gad, if that Miss Carmichael is what you say, I will beg leave to propose her. Here's to her. Excuse me, Mr. Warburton, 'tis long since I have seen a gentleman, and one of your quality. I am your obedient servant. Well, here's to—what the devil is her sweet name?"

"She is Miss Carmichael," said Warburton, eyeing the dwindling bottle.

"She is Miss Carmichael," said Warburton, eyeing the dwindling bottle.



"Swiftly she clung about him, 'Dear, give me this'"

"To be sure, and what's t'other, Mr. Warburton? My soul, yes. That little catkin that bolted! Well, she may have stains on her. I care not; 'tis nothing to do with me."

As he drank deeper he talked more garrulously and more foolishly, and out of his conversation started the vanity, good-nature and boastfulness of his character.

But Warburton had little interest in him beyond the resolve to keep him from Lynsea that day, and watched him grow tipsy with contemptuous indifference, answering shortly or not at all to his rambling questions. As they sat together by the briar hedge of the little garden a shadow emerged and fell swiftly upon the table. Warburton looked up and started to perceive Chloris Carmichael standing between him and the sun. Her face was set with a glance of horror and fear towards Gellibrand, who, chattering incessantly, did not notice either the apparition of a stranger or Warburton's start.

"Carmichael," says he, piping loudly, "'Tis a good name and one related, I believe, to my lord the Marquess of Heywood. I will pay him a visit for sure. Damme, that I will."

Chloris's gaze flew to Warburton, and the colour overwhelmed her fair skin in a flood; her underlip trembled. He rose, and, making some indifferent apology, strode towards her whither she had withdrawn among the bushes.

"You are set down with that man?" she whispered in awe. "What are you telling him? Oh, sir, sir, withhold your tongue."

"'Tis my own property," said he coolly, for he was nettled by her tones and what in her he supposed to be anxiety for the safety of her brothers.

"True, 'tis your own," she said sadly. "Yet I must have speech with you. Does this man know what you hold over us?"

"I will tell him when I choose," said Warburton sullenly.

She laid hold of his arm with her fingers. "You shall hear me first. Swear to me that you will hear me first. I have something to communicate. I cannot stay now, for Philip awaits me in the village, and I must not be known to be here. Yet I must see you. I dare not come here. You will be kind, sir, if you meet me as soon as you may in the ruined chapel on the dunes. You will find the way easily;" and, as he made no answer, she broke out fiercely, changing sharply as she was wont, "You shall obey me; you shall come. I have a right to demand it. Mr. Warburton, by Heaven, you shall come."

"I will promise, and I will come," said he, suddenly moved to the depth of his slow mind.

She turned and fled as the lieutenant's head rose over the bushes, and Warburton met him with a frown.

"Perish me, Mr. Warburton," cried Gellibrand, "petticoats, and, damme, pretty ones! You have an eye. What is the creature's name? Gad, this place is hot with 'em. I flatter myself I am come to a green meadow and can eat my fill of grass."

"Drink your fill; best drink your fill, lieutenant," said Warburton, who desired not to be troubled further by him. "I think there are five strong sailors that I saw, who will carry you, if you be indisposed to walk. 'Tis a man's duty to his friend not to leave any heel-taps."

"Damme, I leave none," said Gellibrand gravely. "I should think it shame to do so in company with a generous drinker like yourself, sir. As for the sloop, hang me, if I care what becomes of her this weather. 'Tis a wretched trade, this catching of smugglers."

Yet Warburton saw him sufficiently advanced to be unsteady on his legs, and conducted him safely to his boat, which carried him aboard the *Osprey*. Once there he was not likely to venture upon his threatened visit to Lynsea and the Carmichaels, which was all that Warburton desired.

He himself, quit of his fool, set forth at once to keep his appointment with Chloris. He was confident that he knew what she had to say and was annoyed by it; yet oddly woven in his anger and impatience was a feeling of admiration, of belief, of surrender. He took his way across the dunes with his large stride, revolving these tender and curious and perplexing matters in his mind. For once in his life this resolute man could not come to a resolution, and the wavering puzzled him, even alarmed him. Backwards and forwards he swayed, drawn hither and thither on the quick pulse of passion, with his mind and his will rising and falling in a see-saw, unable to catch at any firm conclusion to save them.

The lieutenant had stayed long, and departed drunken, so that the time was drawing late when Warburton started to walk across the sand-hills. Moreover, he had no very clear knowledge as to the site of the chapel in which he was to meet Miss Carmichael. He had a greater care for her than she had for herself, and he did not desire to set tongues wagging by open inquiries; for why (these gossips would ask) should he be seeking the ruinous chapel so near by the fall of evening? Thus it was that he was delayed long upon the way, going by tedious circuits, and spying gradually to the scene of that assignation. The month was already far gone, yet the hour had grown so late as to bring down the shadows upon the valleys of the dunes, and showed the long bents in a dismal colour of darkness. The heat of the sun, gathered all day into these pits of sand, now rose in a close vapour, which there was no wind to scatter. The air was harsh with the heat and clammy with moisture, so that he walked in discomfort, plodding across the broken grey spaces with a rising anger. And suddenly, in a little hollow, under the shelter of a mound of sand, stood up the bleak and roofless walls of the abandoned church. Long since had it fallen into disuse and decay. Its structure dated from early British Christianity, and its site was witness to a curious distribution of inhabitants about that ugly wilderness.

Warburton entered by one of the gaps in the walls and passed down the sandy aisles, looking for Chloris; but ere he had gone a dozen steps he saw her approaching swiftly from the heap of fallen masonry about the chancel.

"You have been long," she said, not with any reproach, yet with an impatience.

"I was entertaining a drunken fool," he answered briefly.

"Ah!" she said quickly, "you told him nothing? What said you to him?"

She looked on him, very vehement, very beautiful, and most deeply moved; and something in the wild attractions of her face checked Warburton's bluff reply.

"I have waited until I should see you," he said instead; "I have kept my promise."

In the midst of the satisfaction that shone on her features she turned suddenly cool, and her eyes dropped; her voice died away, and she fingered her hands together with nervous embarrassment. His coldness abashed her.

"Mr. Warburton," said she, speaking with some of his own deliberation and with a studious calmness. "'Twas but yesterday I learned how you are pursuing a great and sore hostility to those of my family. They have fallen under your displeasure—I know not with what justice, nor upon whose side is the right. Nay, sir, I do not ask to know. But if there be some wrong on theirs, I ask you if your cause is wholly righteous. You are following a vengeance which 'tis not yours but God's to exact, and which, when He comes to His proper time, He will take, for sure, upon those that are guilty. Why do you arrogate to yourself His functions, you who are but a man? Will you not, sir, give up this conflict and cease to plot revenges, leave Time to bring its destiny and the Almighty God to punish what and where He will?"

She faced him now with her lips parted, the warm blood glowing in her cheeks, and her excitement rose; but he stared straight in her countenance, angered with her pleading, and seeing in her once more but the traitorous daughter of a traitorous race.

"Is it this that you came all this way to ask of me?" he inquired, coldly. "If 'tis so, your trouble might have been spared. I can give you nothing that you ask."

"You shall give it," she cried passionately, making a step to him. "My father is ill; he is at death's door, and they say 'tis your act. Is it so great a favour that I ask of you, I that am what I am?"

He gazed at her coldly. "Cease; I care not," he said, brutally.

All the blood in her body seemed now to run of a sudden to her face and hang there; she was red like a carnation flower, and her parted lips quivered, while her eyes bedewed themselves with tears. She touched him as she had touched him once before, and upon that magical touch he winced and stirred.

"For my sake," she urged softly, blooming like a tender child, half-afraid, half-ashamed, and wholly innocent. "Nay, but for me you will do this."

Warburton withdrew a step, drawing a heavy breath. He put out an arm as though he would thrust aside this terrible temptation. She was a witch, she was a devil."

"I will do it for none," he said harshly.

Chloris was silent; then, "Yet," she whispered, "'twas I that saved you last night, I who beg this from you now."

"I have said," he answered, "that 'twas your brother you saved, not me."

"What is't you mean?" she asked with quick breathlessness. "Are you in earnest? I cannot understand you. You are strange. You spoke certain things to me last night. Ah, my God, how you spoke then! I have trusted you. Are you false—are you false—are you false?"

"What I have said I meant," he replied stubbornly. "I have said nothing but what was true. I warned you, Chloris, that I was the foe of your race, and that it should not matter to you. You cannot help yourself."

"Ah," she said low, "your love is that which kills. It asks all and gives nothing. 'Tis a pitiful sort of love."

"I care not what you call it," he said roughly, "I am master."

Swiftly she clung about him. "Dear, give me this; give me this, dear. This hostility stands between us and disaffects us. I will not have anything stand between us."

He strove to detach her, but in vain, for his hands refused their office.

"'Tis you who are in peril," she cried. "I would have my father die in peace. Yea, but I fear for you, too. Think how desperately I am to be pitied, who stand in danger to lose father and brother and—and you at one cruel stroke."

He caressed her hair. "You shall not lose me, Chloris dear," he answered grimly; "you are strung too high."

"Promise me, promise me that you will leave Marlock at once," she pleaded. "Promise me that you will not run these awful risks. Ere Nicholas knows that you are alive and here, you may escape inland and reach London—there to—there to—"

"'Tis impossible," he said, even more grimly; "your brother must already know of my presence. I have been at the inn all day."

She wept and wrung her hands. "True," she sobbed, "'tis too late," and, quickly falling away from him, pointed a shaking hand towards the broken pillars of the aisle, which were slowly being enveloped in the falling darkness.

"There," she whispered hoarsely, "you see yonder. There is that which speaks to you of your fate. 'Tis too late. You have brought your destiny on yourself. Even already they have you watched again. There is no escape for you."

Warburton turned sharply at her words and peered in the gathering gloom.

"Who is there?" said he.

"'Tis a spy," she whispered back.

"He has seen you?" he cried anxiously.

"I care not," she said, raising her head without shame.

"You must not be seen. 'Twould be your ruin," he urged.

She laughed slightly. "I am not ashamed to be here," she said, "nor to be seen here. I care nothing what they know. I care only if they should take you from me."

"They will never do that," says he softly.

But with a passionate cry she was gone on his words, snatched like a ghost into the shadows of the night. He ran forward between the columns of the aisle, calling to her, but nothing answered to him out of that vacancy which had swallowed her up. "Come back, come back!" he cried, and came out into the darkness of the open spaces, calling among the hillocks of sand, "Come back, come back!"

But no voice responded to the name he whispered into the empty dunes.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE CARMICHAELS STRIKE

WARBURTON was now thrown into a fresh state of indecision and wonder. He was profoundly moved by the revelations and sensations of that evening, yet could not make up his mind if he was so

affected justly. He feared in this condition of suspense to trim his course either one way or another, which was most unusual with him. He recognised as well as Chloris herself that he was in greater danger than ever; indeed it might be that he knew it much better, for he doubted her acquaintance with the deeper and blacker secret of that house. She bore that in her face which convicted her honesty, but he could not guess what was the mainspring of her action towards him. He had deemed that he knew, and now he doubted, nay, more than doubted. He went cold again with the thought, it had come to him the night before, upon the margin of the sea, and upon what had proved the very threshold of eternity. It was here that his uncertainty lay, not in the matter of his peril. It would be easy for him even now to make his communications and seek the shelter of the sloop of war and the protection of his good friend, Lieutenant Gellibrand. If he took that course, he did not see in what particular he could be harmed by the furious Carmichaels. Yet he was not of the mind to take it. Now that Chloris was gone he was still further from it than ever, even although he had rejected her appeal with brief ceremony, and suffered her to cry in vain. There was never a man less given to introspection than Warburton, but there was never one so honest to himself withal; and while he doubted his judgment his heart dwelled upon the girl, and he passed between alternatives, unwearied of the currents that drew him. When at last he came to a resolution in respect of part of his deliberations, he could not have analysed the reasons. Yet he had determined not to lay an information at present, and not to ask the hospitality of the sloop. The disorder of his doubts, a certain cool and contemptuous courage, and behind all a vague notion that by this delay he was accumulating his power and adding to the Carmichaels' sufferings—all these combined to influence him to his resolve. And no sooner had he settled his mind than his steps turned, away from the village and the low-lying dunes, towards the valley in which Sir George Everett's house lay, for there was some dim thought in his head that drew him to see Dorothy Holt, and yet he could not have said in what point she was associated with his latest purpose. He had resolved to bide his time, but indeed would she?

The night had fallen when he reached the house, and received an amiable welcome from Sir George and his ward. The former was full of news from Town, and not a little engaged and embarrassed by what related to himself. There was talk in London of the great army which Bonaparte had gathered on the shores of the Channel, and 'twas whispered that its camp-fires could be seen from the coast of Kent, gleaming o' nights like glow-worms on the hill-side.

"The people say 'tis a disgrace (so Mr. Morley informs me), and are in a stir to be rid of this Boney, who has threatened them so long. Sir," says Sir George warning, "old as I am I would take horse for London to-morrow if I thought that there was not spirit in this country to depose that fellow; I would offer myself for His Majesty's service in whatever field. I am a civilian, sir, but, old as I am, I hope I have that heart."

"Why," says Warburton, "so have we all, let us hope. But we are hedged in by our sea; we are given no chance. Let us come to quarters, and I have no doubt as to the issue."

"Damme, sir, nor I; that's true," said Sir George; "and here is Pitt (bless him) with a new treaty, so they say, to bring in Russia and Austria, and drive the First Consul out of Hanover. Mr. Morley acquaints me of that, and that I am wanted in the seat. They look to my support, and they shall have it, Mr. Warburton, they shall have it. We must put aside our private feelings in such times, with Boney's army fires alight!"

"You would leave Marlock, sir?" inquired Warburton.

"I must think; I must consider," said Sir George, and broke off, frowning, his eyes upon the younger man's face. "What is that, Mr. Warburton? Faith, not dirt. You haven't befouled yourself 'Tis a bruise surely. Who has mishandled you? You have come through the wars?"

Warburton instinctively put his hand to his neck, when the edge of a red and narrow cut peeped from beneath his dress.

"'Tis a wound," said Sir George.

Dorothy Holt's face shone upon him expectantly, her lips parted with eager curiosity, and he met her gaze.

"'Tis nothing," he answered slowly, "a scratch, sir, an accident, a scratch."

"It has the look of purpose," said Sir George, laughing. "But I know you to be no firebrand. But, come, we left you upon the island yesterday. When did you leave? An excellent gentleman is Sir Stephen—a handsome family, too, but black, too black."

"Miss Carmichael is not black, sir, if I am not mistaken," remarked Warburton indifferently.

Dorothy's eyes dwelt upon him with their incessant and importunate movement. He had the thought that they begged of him for news, and waited their time, impatient, but assured. This confidence and this attitude irritated him. Sir George, as if suddenly remembering something, turned his eyes quizzically on his visitor.

"Not she. I had forgot," he answered cheerfully; "a damned fine girl, so she is; and I was a good judge once, as good as yourself, sir."

(To be continued)

PARIS EXHIBITION.—Intending visitors to the Paris Exhibition will find in "Exhibition, Paris" (William Heinemann), a mass of well-arranged information as to how to see, not only the Exhibition, but Paris itself, for a reasonable sum. At the end of the book will be found some coupons, by the use of which considerable saving can be effected. The Guide is divided into three parts. The first contains general information, which should help a visitor to know his way about. In it will be found hints as to where to live, where to dine, cab, omnibus, and tramway fares, lists of theatres and other places of amusement, post offices, libraries, and many other details. Part II. consists of an alphabetical list of all the principal sights to be seen, while Part III. contains a full description of the Exhibition. The Guide seems to aim at providing for everyone's need, and there is an article, "Paris in One Day for 45 fr.," which will appeal to those who can only afford to run over to the Exhibition and back. The book is mainly uniform with Hachette's "Paris-Exposition," but it also contains a large map and several sectional maps and plans.—Messrs. W. and A. K. Johnston publish a map of France, with useful plans of Paris and the Exhibition. The plan of Paris is particularly clear, and shows the position of the principal buildings and monuments.



BRITISH PRISONERS IN A BOER LAAGER AT MODDER SPRUIT, NATAL

From a Photograph by Leo Weinthal



Lord Roberts's rapid advance has ended anxiety as to the fate of the British prisoners at Pretoria, but there seems little doubt that their lot has been a hard one when compared with that of the Boer prisoners at St. Helena and elsewhere. The great bulk of the captured men have been in camp at Waterval, the new military prison camp outside Pretoria. Their quarters consisted of a series of long galvanised iron sheds. In them the soldiers made themselves comfortable as circumstances permitted, and settled down to a regular garrison existence. The large enclosure was surrounded by a barbed wire entanglement. Each corner was protected by stockades, on which Maxim guns were mounted. Each stockade was in electric communication with the others, and the whole camp was designed to form an absolutely secure detention ground for the prisoners. Our illustration is from a photograph sent by H. McCormick.

WAITING FOR ROBERTS: BRITISH PRISONERS AT PRETORIA



Whatever failing the Boer military tactics may have shown, on one matter they always scored, namely, scouting. Our men seldom saw their scouts, or realised how they gained their information; but from the very first the enemy, owing in great measure to their excellent scouting, were fully informed as to the every movement of our generals, sometimes with very unfortunate results. Our illustration is from a photograph by Leo Weinthal.

BOER RAILWAY SCOUTS SIGHT A BRITISH PATROL

The Yeomanry Hospital

OF all the departments of army service which have been subjected to the rough test of war, none has come out more triumphantly than the medical service; and among the charities which the war has called into being none has been more successful, from its inception to its practice, than the Imperial Yeomanry Hospital Fund. It set out with the best of Presidents, the Princess of Wales; it has prospered under the indefatigable energy of Lady Georgina Curzon, the Chairman of Committee; and its financial career, under the guidance of Mr. L. Neumann, its honorary treasurer, is such that, having fulfilled all that it set out to do, it has a considerable balance at its bankers. It only remains to say that letters from soldiers of all ranks at the front attest the high efficiency of the work in the field, and thus give the Fund its crowning testimonial. The idea was owing to Lady Chesham and Lady Georgina Curzon, who published on almost the last day of last year an appeal for a special hospital to supply help to those who were volunteering their lives and limbs for the service of the country. The response was immediate and overwhelming, and up to the present moment more than 130,000% has been subscribed. This has enabled the Fund not only to carry out the original idea of inaugurating a Base Hospital, containing between five and six hundred beds, but to complete the scheme by the addition of a Field Hospital and of a Bearer Company. At the outset, the Committee of the Fund secured the advice of General the Hon. Herbert Eaton and Mr. Oliver Williams; and after conferences with the Central Red Cross Committee, embarked on what seemed then the daring venture of attempting to provide a full Base Hospital, at a calculated cost of 50,000% for six months. In order to carry this scheme to success "equipped beds" were suggested as a species of charitable contribution, each equipped bed costing 50%, and giving the donor the privilege of naming it. This suggestion proved so popular, and was so enthusiastically taken up by all classes, that there are now in the Base Hospital at Deelfontein no fewer than 625 equipped and "named" beds. What, however, was a still more gratifying circumstance connected with this form of donation was that, when the Committee perceived that the equipped beds would outrange the general resources of the Base Hospital, many of the givers consented to change their equipped bed donation into one for the ordinary purposes of the Fund. The beds and donations have now been attached to wards according to the localities from which they were given; and among them are to be found the beds presented by the Queen, the Princess of Wales, the Princess Louise, and the Duchess of York. The wards are of varying sizes, containing from ten to twenty beds in each, and are named as follows:—Home Counties Ward (containing the beds given by Her Majesty the Queen), Eastern Counties Ward (containing the beds given by their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales), Scotland Ward (containing the beds given by H.R.H. the Princess Louise (Duchess of Argyll), Ireland Ward, Midland Counties Ward, Glamorganshire Ward, Wills Ward, Northern Counties Ward, Elliman Ward, London Ward (containing the beds given by H.R.H. the Duchess of York), Hunt Ward (containing the bed to be called "Persimmon," given by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales), Yeomanry Ward (containing the "Arthur Young, Founder of Yeomanry, bed"), Southern Counties Ward, Wales Ward, Ayrshire Ward, Yorkshire and Lancashire Ward, Sherwood Rangers Ward, Marlborough Ward, and the City of Sheffield Ward.

To the Base Hospital Mr. Alfred Fripp, of Guy's Hospital, was appointed senior surgeon; Mr. G. J. Hamilton was made the representative of the Fund at the Cape, and Captain Sloggett, R.A.M.C., was appointed Military Commandant of the Hospital. The Base Hospital staff, appointed under the advice of Mr. Fripp, consisted of 19 doctors (including surgeons and physicians, an ophthalmic surgeon and a dentist), 10 surgeon dressers, 40 nurses, 10 ward maids, 76 St. John's Ambulance men and supernumerary orderlies, making a total of 190 persons. After the establishment of the Base Hospital the Director-General (R.A.M.C.) suggested that a Field Hospital and a Bearer Corps should accompany a Base Hospital, and this the fund, encouraged by its past success, immediately set about providing. Mr. Charles Stonham, Senior Surgeon of Westminster Hospital, became Senior Surgeon of the Field Hospital—the Government giving him the temporary rank of Major R.A.M.C., and Major Dale, D.S.O., R.A.M.C., was appointed Military Commandant of the Bearer Company.

As soon as the services of Major Stonham and Major Hale had been secured, the remainder of the staff were selected and engaged on the same principles which had guided the appointments to the Base Hospital staff. This, for the Field Hospital, consisted of 5 civilian surgeons, 15 non-commissioned officers, 14 dressers and male nurses, 10 orderlies and other assistants, 25 drivers: 70 persons in all. In the Bearer Company, besides Major Hale, were 2 surgeons, 11 non-commissioned officers, 19 waggon orderlies (12 of whom were St. John's Ambulance men), 32 stretcher bearers, 34 drivers; making a total of 99, 169 being the total of the Field Hospital and Bearer Company staff. The majority of these men were drawn from the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps; others were retired soldiers and civilians. The equipment of the Field Hospital and Bearer Company included 46 tents of various sizes, 10 ambulance waggons, 9 baggage waggons, 2 supply carts, 4 water carts, 21 pairs of panniers (surgical, grocery, and otherwise), and 8 pack saddles. Of these, 11 waggons and three water carts were given, besides 13 tents and three pairs of surgical panniers. The cost of the equipment of the Field Hospital and Bearer Company, exclusive of the gifts, was some £5,000.



COUNTESS OF WARWICK

DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE

MRS. ALFRED LUCAS

COUNTESS OF ESSEX

LADY GEORGINA CURZON

MARCHIONESS OF HERTFORD

COUNTESS OF DUDLEY

ADELINA, DUCHESS OF BEDFORD

LADY ROTHSCCHILD

COUNTESS OF GLOUCESTER

THE COMMITTEE OF THE IMPERIAL YEOMANRY HOSPITAL FUND

DRAWN BY JOHN DUNCAN



Such an illustration as this makes one realise the enormous difficulties which Lord Roberts has had to overcome and the marvellous rapidity with which he has advanced. The heavy naval guns have been taken from place to place by cumbrous ox-teams in the manner shown, and though this particular crossing was

effected without much difficulty the process is necessarily slow, the teams of thirty-four oxen requiring to be rested before taking the gun up the steep bank. Our sketch is by a member of the Cyclist Section of the C.I.V.

OLD STYLE: OX-TEAMS TAKING TWO NAVAL 47 GUNS ACROSS THE MODDER RIVER AT GLEN

A Nobel Traction Engine

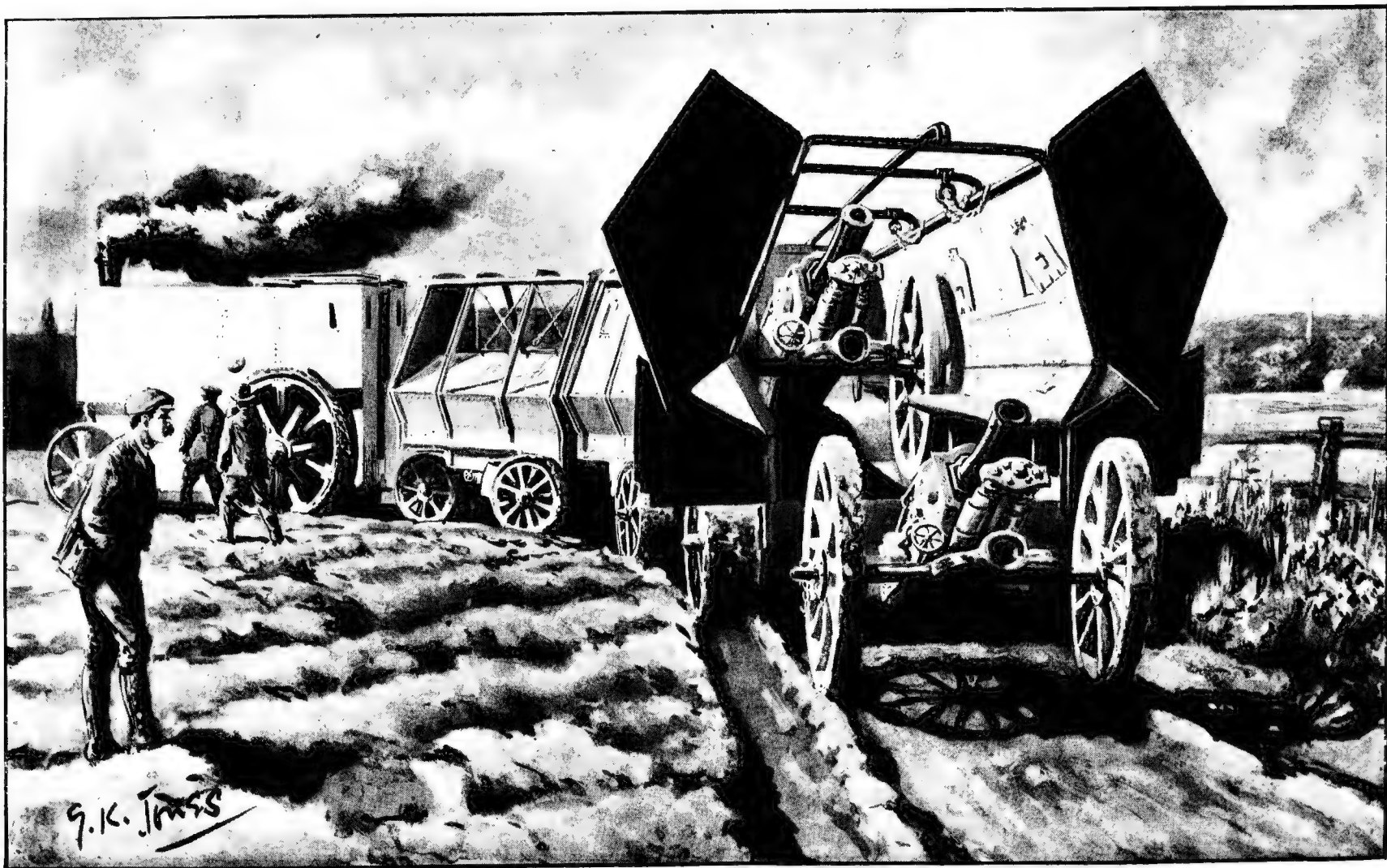
LORD ROBERTS, only about a couple of months ago, telegraphed for a set of road engines and waggons sufficiently armoured to withstand rifle fire, and sufficiently powerful to draw a couple of heavy guns, with their crews and ammunition. On these lines a train has now been designed and built by Messrs. Fowler and Co., and, from a mechanical point of view, it is a complete success. For the design of the waggons credit belongs to the War Office itself, and especially to Captain Nugent, who is responsible for an ingenious contrivance, which enables the loopholes to be opened partially or completely, or to be entirely closed, as the momentary conditions of a fight may require. There is also an arrangement by which the sides can be either opened upwards or closed inwards, according to the purpose for which the waggon is being used. If men are to occupy the waggon the sides are fixed in a vertical position, like the sides of a cattle truck, and the top is open to the sky. If, on the other hand, ammunition is to be carried, the sides can be bent inwards

about a hinge till they meet, thus forming a complete cover, both bullet-proof and rain-proof. The new armoured waggon may, in fact, be described as a "general carrier." It will carry men or ammunition, food supplies or even guns, as shown in our picture.

The train when tested in England was subjected to very severe trials. The route selected had been specially chosen, because it offered a considerable variety of gradients. One long hill ascended was marked at the top with a caution to cyclists, but the road locomotive, with three heavy wagons and two howitzer guns, mounted the hill without any apparent difficulty. A long descent some miles further on gave an opportunity of testing the brake power, which appeared to be ample for any purpose. A final test was to try the engine on soft ground. The driving-wheels of the engine, 7ft. in diameter and 2ft. broad, were fitted with projecting ridges to give them a grip of moderately soft ground. But the ground in the field was too soft, and the great wheels slipped round and round, churning up the loose earth and making no progress. To increase their holding, "spuds" carried for the purpose were clamped on to the wheels, but even with

this addition the engine only succeeded in digging deeper into the ground, and was still unable to move forward. The soft earth gave way at each revolution of the wheel. The engine was, therefore, cast loose from the trucks, and thus relieved of her load easily mounted the hill. She then uncoiled her cable, the end of which was made fast to the trucks, and as the cable was wound up, the trucks and guns followed unresistingly. The difficulty had been overcome.

The complete order comprised six engines and twenty-four wagons. The armour, it should be added, consists of steel plates a quarter of an inch thick, specially hardened by the Cammell process. The plates will resist direct rifle fire at twenty yards, and are impervious to shrapnel or splinters of shell. Needless to say, however, they will not stand direct shell fire. One cannot help contrasting these engines, with their immense hauling power, with the cumbrous ox-teams shown in the illustration above—a method of traction which has been the cause of great delay, vexation and trouble. How much the advance across the veldt might have been expedited by these engines!



DRAWN BY G. K. JONES

NEW STYLE: AN ARMOURD TRACTION ENGINE TO TAKE THE PLACE OF OX-TEAMS

TWO MODES OF TRANSPORTING GUNS

THE LATEST FROM MAFEKING

After the Relief

There will be plenty of matter for the war historian when he has to deal with the siege and fall of Mafeking, but he will find that all interest in that little town ceased when the relieving columns marched in. For Mafeking is irrepressible, whether besieged or not; it has been a thorn in the side of the Boer Republic; it never ceases its duty as an advanced post of the Empire near a frontier. On the very day that Colonel Mahon and Colonel Plumer had marched in, the garrison began to attack the laagers, and their late persecutors run and hunted bucks." Then Lord Baden-Powell, being a man who knows what he wants and loses no time in having it, immediately ordered the garrison to work at railway engineering, starting upon the line to the north. All hands went to work with a will, officers, men, even newspaper correspondents, thus the breaks were repaired, culverts propped, and embankments mended, and the armoured trains covered the working party, while pickets were thrown out to head off any "slim" legions of the Boers.

And so, on the Queen's birthday, the day that Roberts's advance guard crossed the Vaal, Baden-Powell had the satisfaction of seeing the first train steam into Mafeking. The town was decorated with branches of trees, and on the leading truck flew the Union flag with the St. George's ensign in the middle, and the Chartered Company's flag at the other end. Baden-Powell and Plumer were on the train, and when it arrived at Mafeking station there was tremendous cheering and general rejoicing. It must have been a great moment for the old war comrades,



Major-General Baden-Powell and his Staff made it one of their first duties before the outbreak of war to see that there should be no failure in the water supply of the town. They caused the wells, which had been made years before by Sir Frederick Carrington at the time of the Matabele War, to be cleared out and put in complete order, and, owing in a great measure to this foresight, the supply of pure water throughout the siege was always adequate, though care was exercised in giving out the supply. Our illustration is from a photograph by the Rev. W. H. Weekes, Rector of Mafeking.

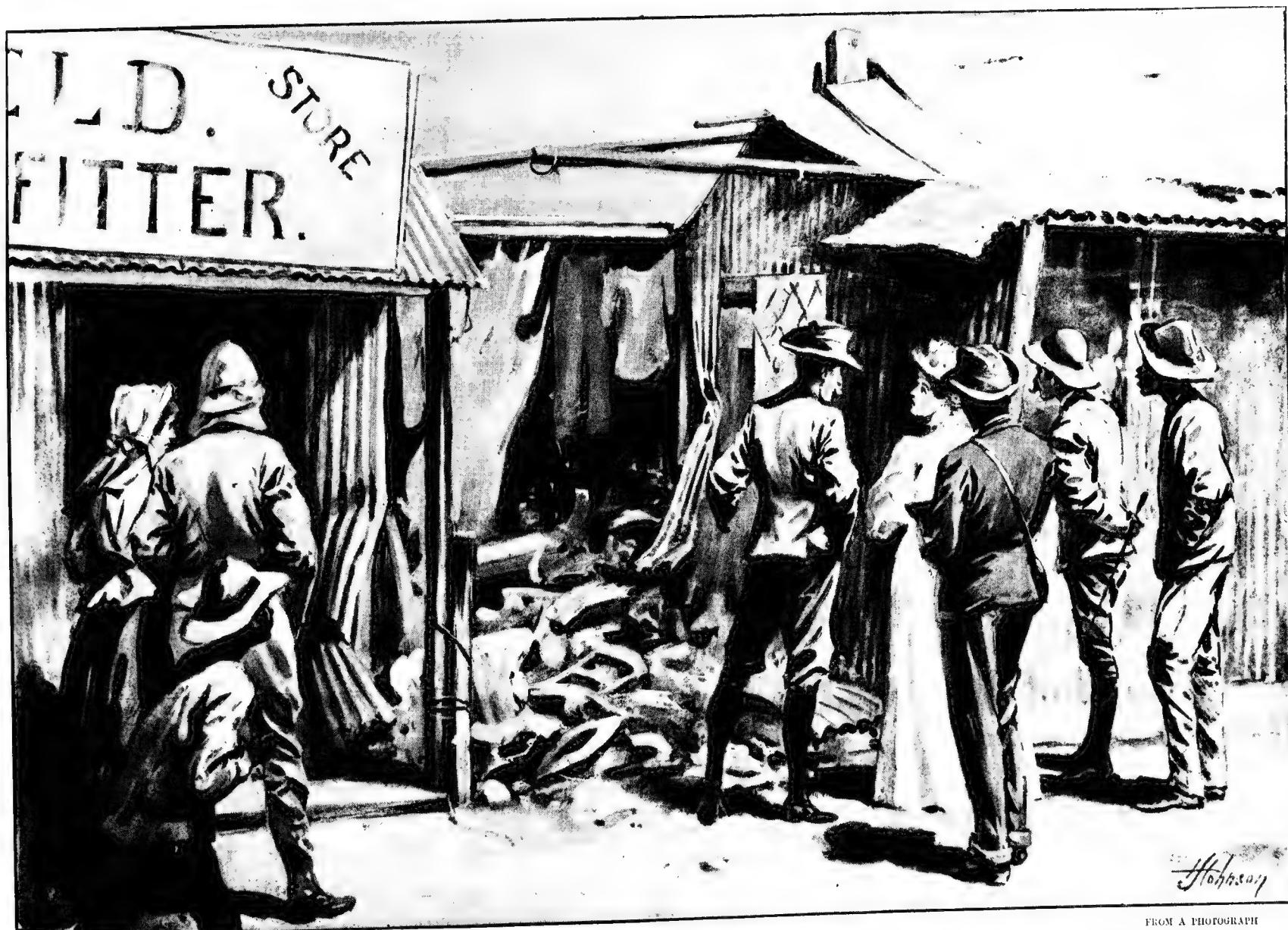
SERVING OUT WATER RATIONS IN THE WOMEN'S LAAGER

and perhaps their thoughts went back to the Matabele days when "B.P." was Plumer's Chief of Staff, and when Mafeking was not the name to conjure with which it now is. On the Queen's birthday, too, after the first train had come in,

and his would rot. Having duly honoured the Queen's birthday the concentrated forces, Mahon's, Plumer's, and the Mafeking garrison, seem to have at once set to work to "carry the war into Africa."

Baden-Powell gave a dinner to the officers of the relieving force and garrison. It was, as may be imagined, a plain dinner with a menu *à la Mafeking*, but we are assured that it was an excellent dinner. The gallant commander proposed the health of the Queen. Then, coming to the toast of the relieving forces, he said that the march of the southern force would live in history, that there had only been one like it in modern days, and that was Lord Roberts's march to Kandahar. There, Lord Roberts made an average of fifteen miles a day, while Mahon's had averaged twenty. Plumer's force had had a difficult task to accomplish, and their reward was that they had, after all, been present at the relief. The Mayor of Mafeking, Mr. Whiteley, toasting Baden-Powell, said that the spirit of the town had been the spirit of its commander, a dogged and determined spirit of no surrender. Mafeking, he said, predicted a brilliant career for her commander, and whatever heights he rose to they would always feel his reflected glory, and could never dissociate themselves from the man who had led them through those troublous times.

While the British were thus celebrating their triumph, their late enemy, the blustering Sarel Eloff, a prisoner in the town, received from the Field Cornet who had failed to support him in his attack a letter of sympathy. Eloff replied that he hoped that the devil and his angels would eternally torment the Field Cornet, and that he



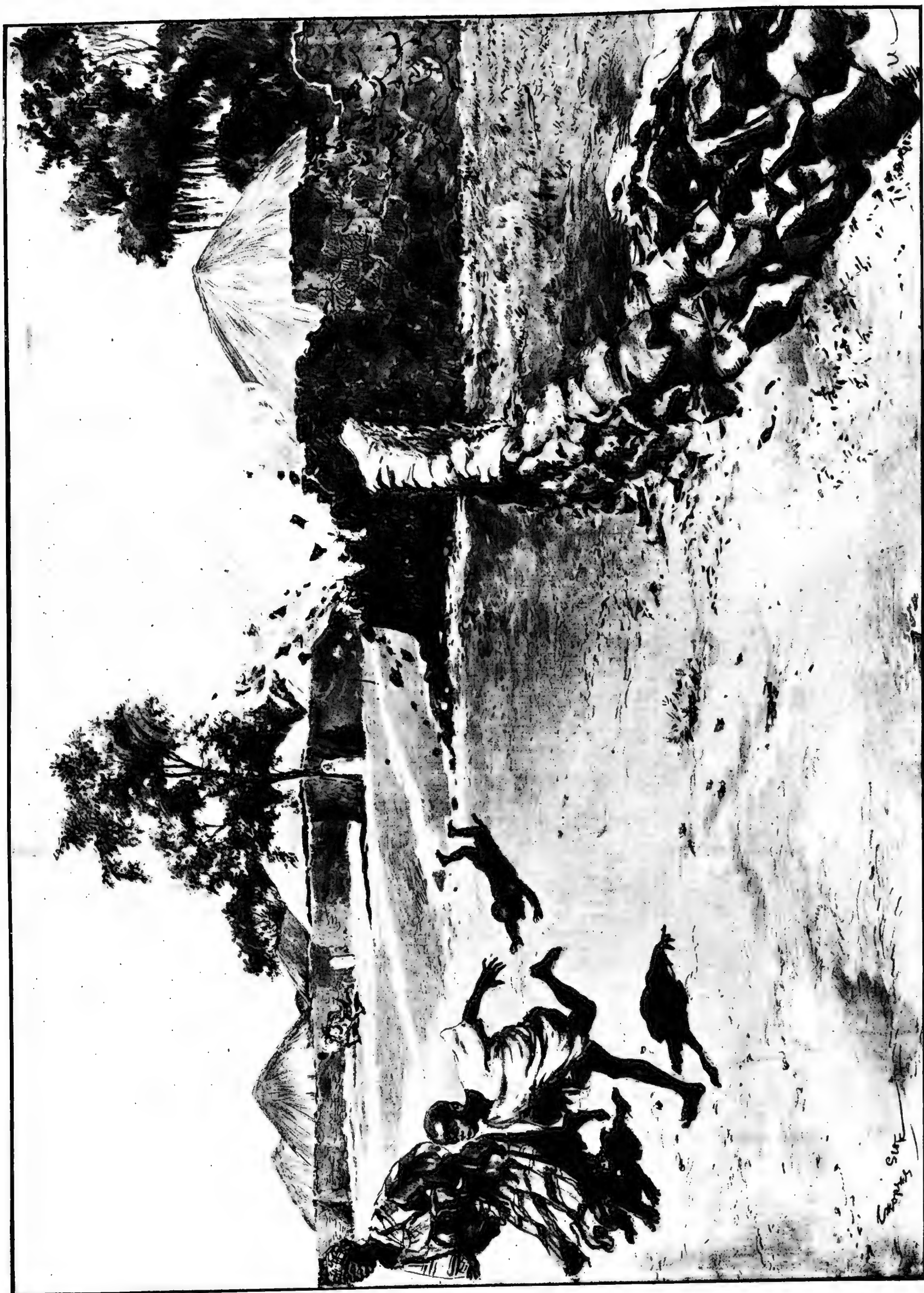
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH

DRAWN BY HERBERT JOHNSON

Although an immense number of shells were thrown into Mafeking fruitlessly, occasionally a large shell did extensive damage, and several houses were completely wrecked. A Jewish trader,

named Cohen, was sleeping in a room off his shop when a shell entered and carried away the entire structure, leaving Cohen stunned, deaf, and almost insensible. His was one of the marvellous escapes

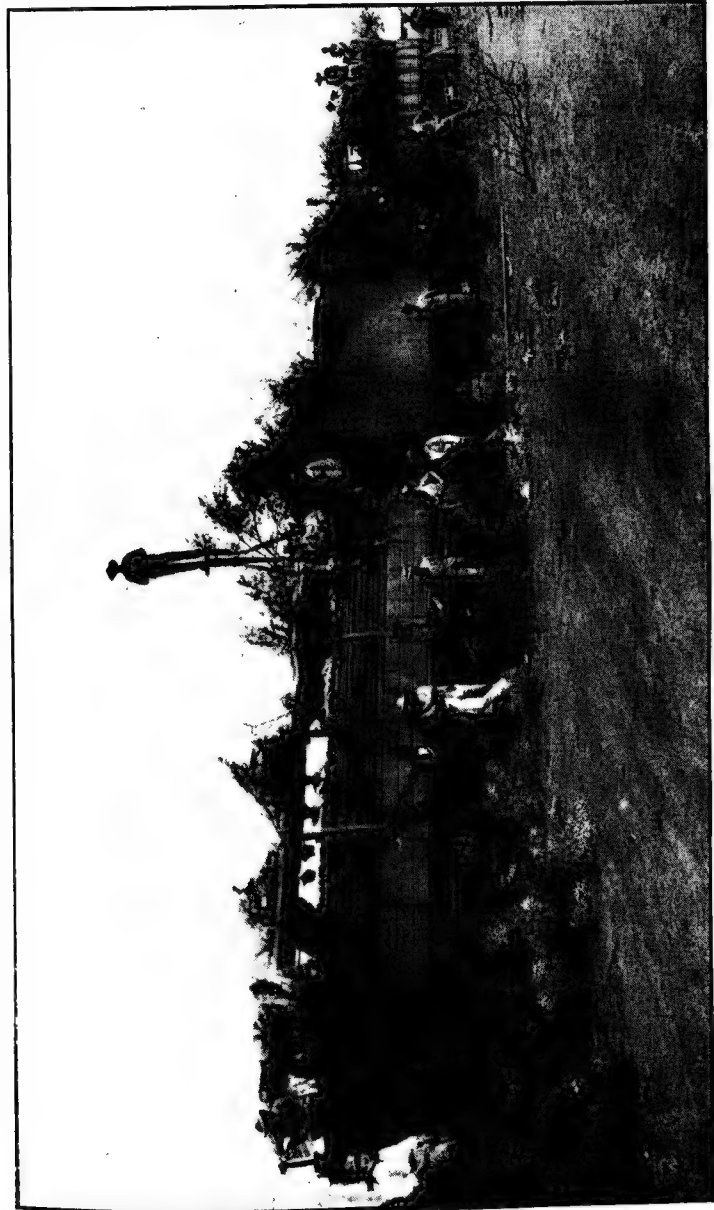
A SHELL THAT TOOK EFFECT: A STORE WRECKED BY A 96-POUNDER SHELL



DRAWN BY GEORGES SCOTT

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH
The Boers persistently shelled the stadt of the Baralongs at Mafeking, and though the natives were in the main reckless about, and almost indifferent to, shell-fire, the women and children, when going to wash at the river, or to draw supplies, occasionally had nasty scares. It was in consequence of their stadt being shelled that some of the Baralongs rose in arms and instituted reprisals

MAFEEKING SCARED BY A SHOT



The armoured train at Mafeking was one of General Baden-Powell's most ingenious achievements. It was made of corrugated iron and rails upheld by stout timber posts. The look-out was perched on a watch tower, which gave him a wide view. To screen the train from the enemy, it was painted green and decorated with boughs. Our illustration is from a photograph by the Rev. W. H. Weekes, Rector of Mafeking

MAFEKING'S FORTRESS ON RAILS: THE ARMoured TRAIN IN DISGUISE



After the raising of the siege the Cape Police were addressed by General Baden-Powell, who said :—"You have not been given an opportunity of doing anything dramatic, but throughout the siege you have held one of the nastiest places in the town, where the enemy was expected at any moment, and where you were always under fire." Our illustration is from a photograph by the Rev. W. H. Weekes, Rector of Mafeking

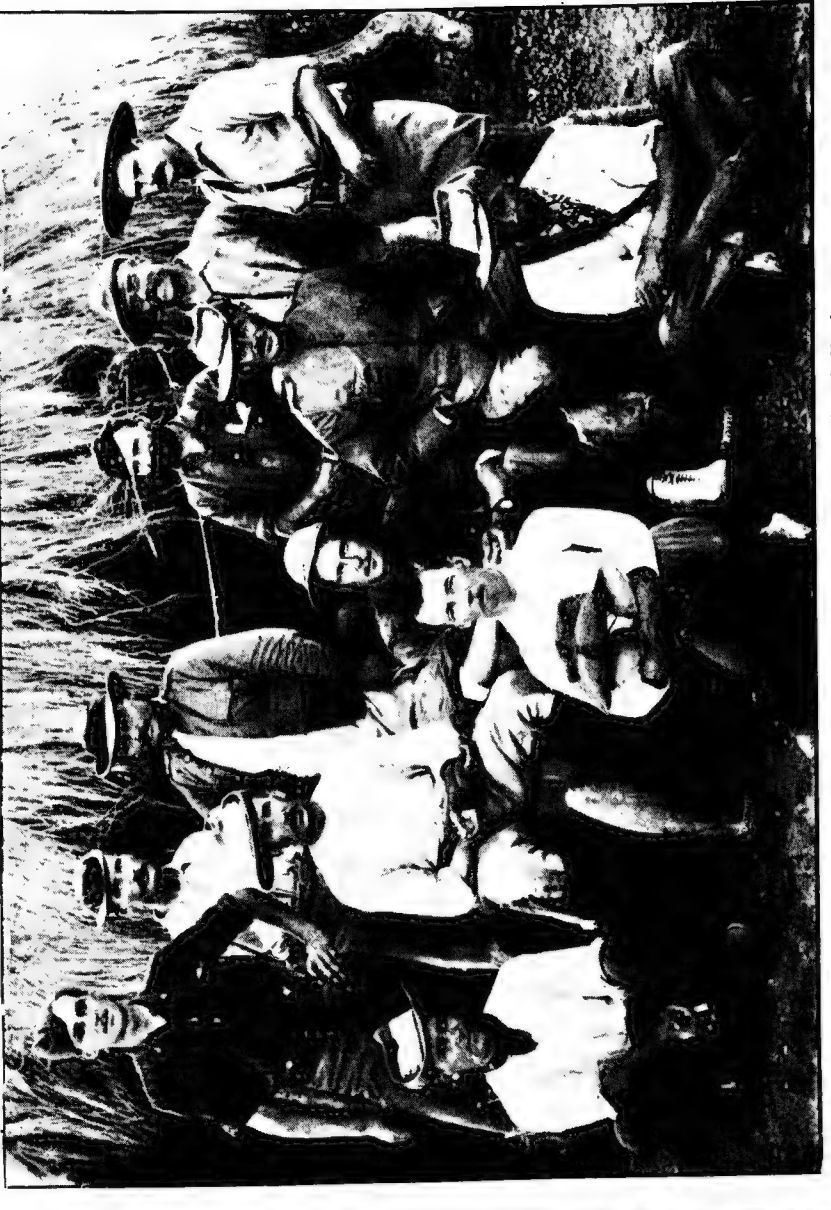
A MAXIM GUN AND DETACHMENT OF CAPE POLICE

Lieut. Daniels Sub-Inspector Hervey Capt. Cowan Lieut. Feltham Lieut. Welldon Lieut. Pechell



This trench, constructed to protect the women's laager, was subsequently found inadequate when the Boers persisted in sending shells into this quarter of the town, and so was covered in, when it formed an admirable shelter for the women to take refuge in during shell fire. Our illustration is from a photograph by the Rev. W. H. Weekes, Rector of Mafeking

NATIVES DIGGING A TRENCH IN THE WOMEN'S LAAGER



Lieut. Paton
(Killed at Game Tree)

Captain Vernon
(Killed at Game Tree)

Major Godley
Captain Sandford
(Killed at Game Tree)

Captain Marsh
Lieut. Holden

OFFICERS OF THE WESTERN OUTPOST

MAFEKING AND SOME OF ITS DEFENDERS BEFORE THE RELIEF

"Place aux Dames"

By LADY VIOLET GREVILLE

EVERY year brings new fashions in walking dress, but the riding habit has hitherto proved somewhat more permanent in its features. Still small changes creep in gradually; the greatest change was that from the full, flowing skirt of fifty years ago to the short, smart, practical garment now worn in the hunting field. That has varied but little in the last twenty years, its usefulness and its serviceable qualities having proved themselves abundantly. With the bodice it is different. From the short jacket to the little tabs at the back, then back again to longer coats, till finally they reach over the horse's back and form a kind of second skirt on the riding habit, the bodice has undergone many developments. The present fashion of long coats, flapping in the wind as the horse gallops, and stretching over his back almost to his tail, is a particularly ugly and ungraceful one. It is to be hoped that the tailors, in whose hands we are, may promptly tire of it. It serves no purpose, it cuts the figure in two in a remarkably ungraceful way, and it looks untidy and clumsy. Stop! it has one merit—it cuts into more cloth, and therefore suits the tailor's look!

Communism in the abstract is often belauded by those social fanatics for whom a change means everything to gain and nothing to lose, but it is seldom well-to-do people attempt to put its principles into practice. Yet this is what the hero of Mafeking and his family have done, and I commend the idea to others. All the sons have a common purse, which is confided to their mother. From this they draw what, after a family council, they decide is sufficient for their wants. On one occasion, I am told, some hundreds were voted for one brother's equipment on an expedition. After paying expenses, a small sum was left over, which he duly returned to the fund. Family councils are adopted generally in France, and might with advantage be introduced here. In almost every family there is one extravagant or unsatisfactory member who would be the better for some control being exercised over his actions. As soon as control is the general custom, it is not resisted, and lifts all the personal odium from one individual. But the practice, of course, applies only to evil doers. In the case of the Baden-Powells, the family council means an extraordinary amount of affection and confidence, which unites the various members of the family into closer bonds of intimacy and regard.

It is always an experiment for a woman to wear man's clothes. When she dons modern garb the result is usually disastrous; in costume, however, with the help of laces and ruffles, satin coats and white perukes, the result is different. Mrs. Patrick Campbell essayed the difficult task last week, and carried it through triumphantly. She looked the very image of a handsome boy, and bore herself picturesquely and gracefully. Whether dressed in sober black velvet coat and breeches, with the open cambric shirt and collar and ruffles of lace, or in all the brilliancy of white satin embroidered with gold, or, lastly, arrayed in sad-coloured brown, bearing the stains of travel, she looked equally well, equally good-looking and gallant. She walked well, stood well, and had the ease and grace of one to the manner born. No light task, for it is as difficult for a woman to swagger rightly in men's clothes as it is for a man to be graceful and not entangle himself in his petticoats when dressed as a woman. It would do girls no harm occasionally to don their brother's clothes in private, and learn the free use of their limbs, hitherto cabined and confined in woman's gear. Long trailing skirts must needs beget an awkward mincing gait, and few European women walk with the lightness and airy dignity of the Arab or the Hindoo. Mrs. Campbell has shown us what a charming and poetical figure she can make in

boy's clothes, but few of her sisters, we fear, could successfully follow her example.

A millionaire marriage is becoming quite an ordinary event of social life, still the wedding of Miss Hothstein Clark, the daughter of the Copper King of Montana, seems to have aroused exceptional interest in New York. The bride was dowered handsomely with a million pounds. The crowd collected to view the familiar function was immense, while the church decorations cost a fabulous sum. Furthermore, the young lady's jewels amounted to 50,000*l.* in value. No doubt the couple, who seem as if they had stepped out of a story of the "Arabian Nights," will dazzle our London eyes very shortly with the wonders of their



Light brown summer cloth trimmed with strappings of the same material. The skirt has fan-like pleats at the side, and an apron-shaped tunic fastened down by three straps in front. Short coat, with strappings fantastically arranged, and white silk revers. Full vest and collar in white silk muslin. Touque of beige straw, with two dark brown wings.

TRAVELLING DRESS

magnificence. When wealth becomes so stupendous, it deserves rather astonishment than envy.

With the Derby has come, as usual, an influx of country cousins, but, alas! this year the spring captain is lamentably missing. All the pretty faces we are accustomed to, the dainty, fresh, summer toilets, the green leaves of the spreading trees, the rows of chairs in the Parks, even the crowds in the streets are there, but no moustachioed, dapper young men to give the correct military flavour to the yearly carnival. A town without young men is somewhat disappointing, and at race meetings especially their absence is much to be lamented. Members of Parliament, stockbrokers, and actors cannot fill their place.

The "Ring" Cycle at Covent Garden

AT Covent Garden, except as to repetitions, the present season has been devoted to the first of the two cycles which will be given this season of *Der Ring des Nibelungen*. Detailed criticism would, of course, now be impracticable; but it will be interesting to get a general idea of that which may fairly be described as a special Wagner Festival, the more especially as this year there will be no Wagner representations at Bayreuth at all.

The *Ring*, as everybody knows, was first presented at Bayreuth in 1876, and was performed for the first time in England at the

Her Majesty's Theatre, by the Bayreuth company, and with Bayreuth scenery and costumes in 1882. At Her Majesty's several cuts were made, a sort of compromise acting version being thus prepared, with, be it said, the sanction of Wagner himself; H. Neumann, the manager, and Herr Seidl, the conductor, having submitted the revised version to the composer a year before his death. From time to time, at Drury Lane or Covent Garden, we have had revivals of the *Ring*, or of separate portions of the tetralogy, until a couple of years ago, when M. Jean de Reszké sang Siegfried, and outcry (at any rate from a section of the Wagner party) arose as to certain excisions which had been made in the more monotonous portions of the opera. Accordingly this year the four operas are given absolutely as they were written, or at any rate in all the relentless severity of that which the true Wagnerite describes as their "heavenly length." It is not, of course, practicable at Covent Garden to have the long sixty-minute *entr'actes* usual for refreshment and recreation on the hill slopes at Bayreuth; nor to begin the performances in the early afternoon, for Londoners have their daily work to attend to, and prefer to postpone their operatic and other pleasures till the evening. Even the lengthy interval for dinner, tried a couple of years since, has now been abandoned, and, instead, the American plan has been adopted of commencing rather earlier in the evening than usual, and with short *entr'actes*, finishing the performance somewhere about a quarter of an hour before midnight. Otherwise the representations are practically upon the lines of the Bayreuth performances, for the theatre is darkened, silence is preserved, and although the orchestra may not be entirely invisible it is at any rate sunk below the stage level. This year also, the Covent Garden management has gone to considerable expense in providing new scenery, and, to a certain extent, new costumes. Much is likely to be heard hereafter of the woodland and other *mise-en-scène* provided for *Siegfried*.

M. Jean de Reszké this time takes no part in the cycle, and there is no suggestion of the operation of a "star" in order to attract the aristocracy. The cast, indeed, is almost exclusively German, and although it has from time to time been altered, the last change being made owing to the regrettable illness of Frau Mottl, the artists engaged know their business, and the general performances are satisfactory, without, perhaps, being what the Germans themselves describe as "epoch making."

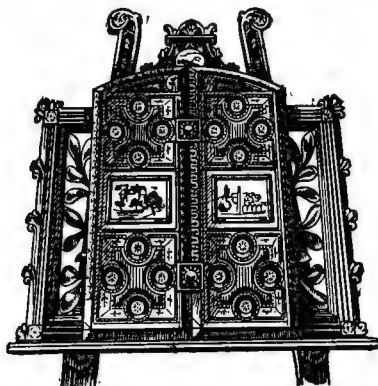
THE HANDEL FESTIVAL

Preparations are vigorously going forward at the Crystal Palace for the Handel Triennial Festival, which will commence with the public rehearsal at 1 p.m. (instead of noon) next Saturday, June 16. We have already announced details, and may add that the "Selection" has a Brobdingnagian programme, consisting of over forty numbers, and calculated to last something like four hours. Sir Arthur Sullivan, at the head of a mixed committee of musicians and others, has likewise taken in hand the organising of the proposed Musical Exhibition, which it is hoped will be ready at the Palace before the Handel Festival closes. Almost all the musical critics of the London Press were invited to join the Committee, and some of them have accepted; while among the other members of the General Committee are Sir Alexander Mackenzie, Sir Frederick Bridge, Sir Walter Parratt, Mr. Manns, Dr. Prout, and Mr. Cowen.

President Loubet and British Soapmakers

THE two thousand employees of both sexes and all ages of Messrs. Lever Brothers, soapmakers to the Queen, were taken over to Paris, at a cost of 7,000*l.*, to spend a Saturday at the Exhibition. They left Port Sunlight on the previous day, crossing from Dover to Paris in four special boats, arriving in Paris on the Saturday morning. They were met at the Gare du Nord by Mr. Austin Lee, Commercial Attaché of the British Embassy. A delegation of the workers had the honour of being received by the President of the

Republic, to whom they presented an address. M. Loubet, in reply, said that as President of the Republic and as a French citizen he was pleased to welcome the excursion. He was sure they would find a hearty reception in Paris. If they heard rumours of unfriendliness they should turn a deaf ear to them. Even if they perceived clouds on the horizon they might be



Case containing the Address presented to M. Loubet by the workmen and inhabitants of Port Sunlight

assured they were not storm clouds, but that there was a resplendent sun behind. M. Loubet added he was pleased that one of the most important firms on the other side of the Channel had taken this liberal step. He hoped that other firms would follow this good example and send their workmen to Paris. He hoped that peaceful intercourse between citizens of different nations at the Exhibition would make for international goodwill. The President said he would hang up the British working men's address in a prominent place in his drawing-room, and would look up to it in after years as a pleasurable reminder of to-day's visit.

The Privy Council and its Council Chamber

A LITTLE more than two hundred years ago a London topographer described Downing Street as "a pretty, open place, especially at the upper end, where are four or five very large and well-built houses fit for persons of honour and quality, each house having a pleasant prospect into St. James's Park with a terraced walk." Sir George Downing, Secretary to the Treasury in 1684, Aubrey de Vere, the last Earl of Oxford, Sir Robert and Lady Walpole, the elegant Horace Walpole, and others of honour and quality, have lived in the street and walked on the "terraces," but the old houses and their inhabitants have gone, and the short, gloomy street between the Treasury and the Foreign Office cannot now be considered a "pretty, open place." It is, in fact, a business street, and, like other such streets, is not a very desirable place of residence. To be

sure, it is the business of a great Empire which is there conducted, and so the very name of the street has become a proverb and a household word, smacking at once of all that is formal and official.

On the right-hand side as we turn in out of Whitehall is a brass-plated door, bearing the inscription "Privy Council Office," and if the curious visitor, having previously obtained the sanction of Mr. Preston, F.S.A., mounts the lead-covered stairs, he will find himself in a room on the first floor, in which some of the most important business of the greatest Empire on earth is carried on. And such a room! A plain, staid, commonplace room with a half library half court of justice sort of look, and absolutely nothing about it which suggests Imperialism; no windows "blushing with blood of kings and queens," no heraldic blazonry on the dull walls, no canopied chair of State—nothing, in fact, but substantial bookcases, solid chairs of the common domestic pattern, and a solid table covered with green baize. This is the Privy Council Chamber, the *sanctum sanctorum*, the ultimate Court where the Sovereign of the Empire listens (by deputy) to the plaintiffs and suggestions of her subjects from all over the world. There is no chair at the head of the green baize-covered table, for there (theoretically) stands the Throne of the Sovereign; the Sovereign, however, is only there in spirit, not in the flesh. Actual humanity is represented by several judges, members, of course, of the Privy Council. Among them is the Lord Chancellor himself, the Lord Chief Justice, the Lord Justice of Ireland, the President of the Probate and Divorce Court, and the five Lords of Appeal who hold life peerages for judicial work in the House of Lords.

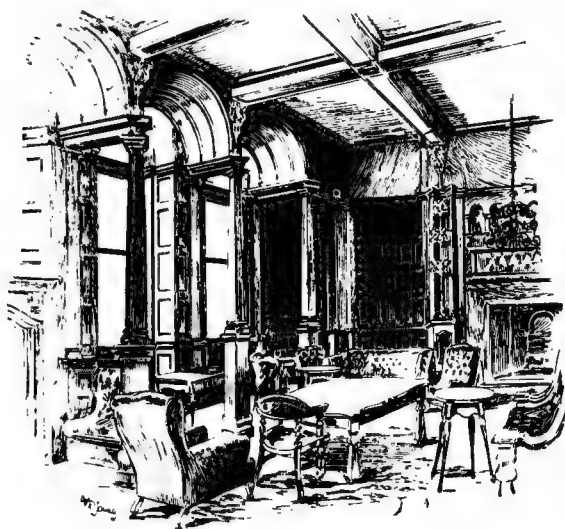
The procedure of the Court is as informal as its housing is dingy. The judges wear no robes, and they relieve the monotony of a prolonged sitting by warming their coat-tails before the fire. No one has ever suggested that their judgments are any the worse because their coat-tails are warm. Possibly, they are better. But, taken in conjunction with the meanness of the court-room, the informality of the judges tends to impair the dignity of the tribunal. A much more serious evil arises from the long delay which often elapses between the hearing of a case and the delivering of judgment. If it should happen that during this interval one of the three judges who heard the case dies, the whole proceedings must be recommenced, and the parties must bear the extra expenditure.

These facts will readily explain the desire of Australian lawyers to set up an Appeal Court of their own, which shall take part of the work now done by the Privy Council. The same desire was expressed by Canadian lawyers when a Federal constitution was established in Canada, but fortunately the power of the Privy Council was maintained, and its judgments have since been of the greatest value in interpreting the Canadian constitution. Even more value is attached by Indian litigants to the jurisdiction of the Privy Council as a means of correcting the possible errors of the Presidency Courts. In a recent pamphlet, Mr. Haldane tells an

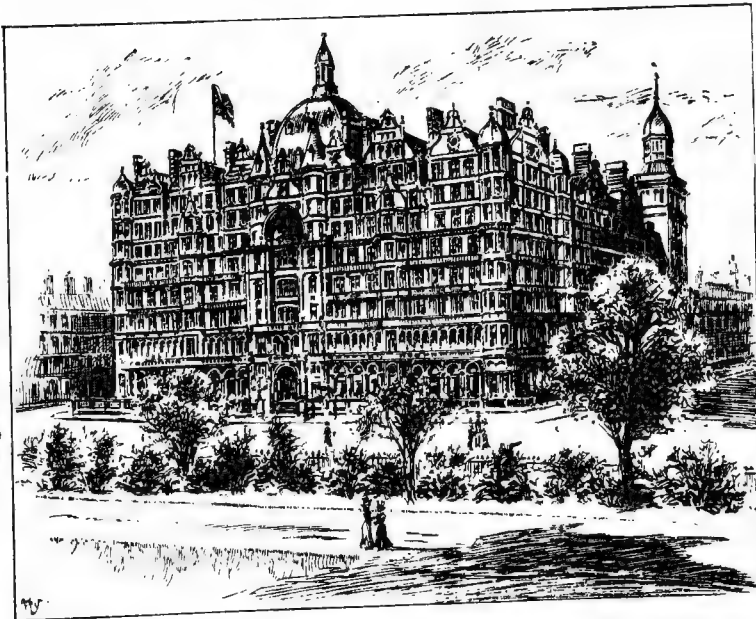


MR. W. H. LEVER

Who took 2,000 visitors to the Paris Exhibition from Manchester



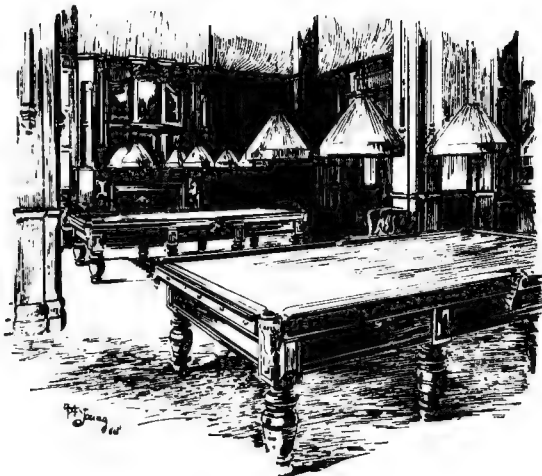
THE SMOKING-ROOM



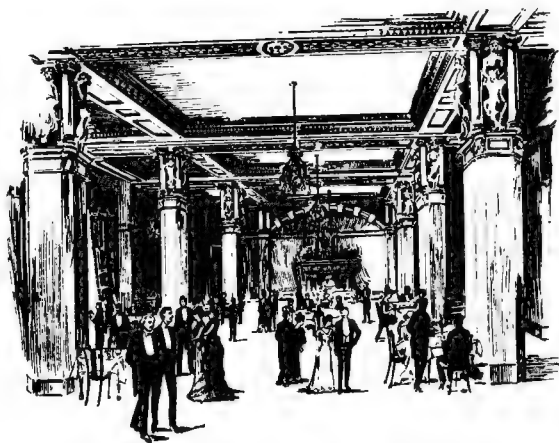
VIEW FROM RUSSELL SQUARE



THE MARBLE GALLERY



THE BILLIARD-ROOM



THE DINING-ROOM



THE WINTER GARDEN

Another huge hotel has just been opened in London. The Frederick Hotels, Limited, who own the Great Central and the Wharfedale Restaurant in London, the Royal Pavilion at Folkestone, the Majestic at Harrogate, the Burlington at Dover Bay, the Sackville at Bexhill, and the Metropole at Whitby, have erected a sumptuous hotel in Russell Square. The exterior is designed after the German Renaissance style. As the visitor enters the fine marble hall, his luggage will disappear round a corner to the left, and be sent aloft in a lift. Adjoining the entrance hall are a cigar office and a newspaper stall. To the right is a sumptuous reception and reading room, broken up by a large recessed fireplace with projecting

seats, and large columns. To the left are ample smoking and billiard rooms, with cosy corners. Fronting Guildford Street is a handsome dining-room, with marble walls and columns. Between the dining and reading rooms is a quaintly decorated apartment for private dinner parties. At the back of the building is a magnificent banquet hall, with an arched gallery for the orchestra and a raised alcove for plants. In the centre of the building is a winter garden, with a floor of red and white marble, covered here and there with Turkey carpets. On the first and second floors are a number of suites of well-furnished rooms. The building has been erected from plans by Mr. Fitzroy Doll

THE HOTEL RUSSELL, RUSSELL SQUARE, OPENED LAST WEEK



THE PROPOSED IMPERIAL COURT OF APPEAL: A SKETCH FROM LIFE IN THE PRESENT CHAMBER OF THE PRIVY COUNCIL

DRAWN BY F. DE HAENEN

JUNE 9, 1900

LANGHAM HOTEL, Portland
Unrivalled situation in fashionable and convenient. Easy access to all theatres. **Hote 6.30 until 8.15, open to non-residents.** Apartments for Regimental, Wedding Breakfasts, &c. Moderate tariff.

AMMERGAU PASSION
Full illustrated description of Play, and the Bavarian High-land of tours organised by Mr. Perowne. **POST FREE.** 5 LINDSEIGH GARDENS, LONDON, N.W.

BECK BANK,
Buildings, Chancery Lane, London.
CURRENT ACCOUNTS, on the monthly balances when not drawn.

THE BECK ALMANACK
Full particulars, post free.
RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

PIANOS.
THREE YEARS' SYSTEM.
OETZMANN & CO.,
BAKER STREET, W.
Pianos, New and Secondhand.
Write for Lists.
THE "NEW CENTURY" MODEL.

DALMAINE and CO.—PIANOS
and ORGANS. All improvements. Approval carriage free. Easy terms. Ten years' warranty. Second-hand good cottages from seven guineas, iron-framed full trichord pianos from 12/6 per month, organs from 5 guineas. Full price paid allowed within three years if exchanged for a higher class instrument.
DALMAINE & CO. (estd. 115 years), 91, Finsbury Avenue, E.C. Open till 7. Saturdays, 3.

BORD'S
PIANOS.
BORD'S
PIANOS.
BORD'S
PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN
PIANOS.
BECHSTEIN
PIANOS.
BECHSTEIN
PIANOS.

EPPS'S COCOA. The most nutritious.
EPPS'S COCOA. Grateful and comforting.
EPPS'S COCOA. For breakfast and supper.
EPPS'S COCOA. With natural flavour only.
EPPS'S COCOA. From the finest brands.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA.
The most perfect-fitting made. "Observer." Designs of Purchasing Shirts of the Best Quality should try FORD'S EUREKA.

OLD SHIRTS Re-fronted, Wrist
Collar Banded, Fine Linen, Three for superior, 8s.; Extra Fine, 9s. 6d. Send 1/6. Must be prepaid.—R. FORD, 41, Finsbury London.

THE AMERICAN TOOTH CROWN COMPANY,
24, OLD BOND STREET, W.
Corner of Burlington Gardens).

THE LEADING EXPERTS IN DENTISTRY IN ENGLAND.
THE OBJECTS OF THIS OLD-ESTABLISHED COMPANY are:
The Treatment of
DECAYED TEETH
Approved Principles of Preservation.
Tooth-Crowning, Gold-Filling, &c.

THE TREATMENT AND UTILISATION OF DECAYED ROOTS
Adjustment of Artificial Teeth without thus avoiding Extractions.
Adjustment of Artificial Teeth by Suction.
SKILLFUL ATTENTION, and do all that they can do to save Teeth, at the Most Moderate Fees.

THE OPERATORS IN ATTENDANCE ARE GRADUATES OF THE LEADING AMERICAN DENTAL COLLEGES.
No Fee for Consultation.
Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

THE BRINSMEAD
20TH CENTURY PIANO CATALOGUE IS NOW READY.
It contains illustrations of ten New Models, with new scales, new designs, and new improvements, in both GRAND and UPRIGHT Pianofortes.
Post free from
JOHN BRINSMEAD AND SONS, Ltd.,
18, 20, and 22, Wigmore Street, London, W.
"Undoubtedly the most perfect Pianofortes ever manufactured."

OETZMANN and CO.,
62, 64, 67, 69, 71, 73, 75, 77, and 79, HAMPSTEAD ROAD, W.
(Continuation North of Tottenham Court Road).
60 and 61, GRAFTON STREET, DUBLIN.
75, UNION STREET, RYDE.

202, RUE ROYALE, } BRUSSELS.
12, RUE DE LA POMPE, }
FACTORIES: EAGLE WORKS, HAMPSTEAD ROAD; ALBION WORKS, DRUMMOND STREET; STANHOPE WORKS, WITHAM STREET; CAMDEN WORKS, HIGH ST., CAMDEN TOWN.

SPECIAL ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES
for INEXPENSIVE ARTISTIC FURNISHINGS, HALL AND DINING-ROOM FURNITURE, DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE, LIBRARY, OFFICE, AND ANTIQUE FURNITURE, BEDROOM FURNITURE, BEDSTEADS AND BEDDING, CARPETS AND FURNISHING DRAPERY, IRONMONGERY AND ELECTRO-PLATE, CYCLES, STERLING SILVER GOODS, CHINA AND GLASS, PHOTOGRAPHIC APPARATUS, &c.
POST FREE.

SPA, BELGIUM.—12 hours from
London. SUMMER SEASON. CASINO, Theatre and Concerts, Racing, Pigeon Shooting, Regattas, Cycling, &c. Finest Baths in Europe. Sure cure for Anemia and weakness. For details apply—**M. JULES CREHAY, Secretary, CASINO, SPA.**

KING ARTHUR'S CASTLE
HOTEL, Tintagel, Cornwall; 300 feet above sea. Magnificent Cliff and Ocean Scenery, Golf Links, Electric Light, Hot and Cold Sea-water Baths. Station, Camelford. Terms excessively moderate.

TO PROPERTY OWNERS.
ESTIMATES for Every Description of BUILDING and REPAIRS by **BARRETT & POWER, 104, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, CITY. INQUIRIES INVITED.**

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION,
RHEUMATISM, and PAIN and WEAKNESS in the BACK, speedily relieved and cured by **HALE'S IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT**, ONE and TWO GUINEAS. Medical References. Pamphlets and Consultations free.
HALE AND SON, 105, REGENT STREET, W.

ROWLANDS' KALYDOR is most cooling, healing, and refreshing to the face and arms of ladies exposed to the hot sun and dust.

ROWLANDS' Kalydor.
ROWLANDS' Kalydor.
ROWLANDS' Kalydor.
ROWLANDS' Kalydor.
ROWLANDS' Kalydor.
ROWLANDS' Kalydor removes all Freckles, Tan, Sunburn, Redness, and Roughness of the Skin, soothes and heals all Irritation, Stings of Insects, Eczema, Cutaneous Eruptions, &c., produces soft, fair skin, and a lovely delicate complexion. Bottles 2s. 3d. and 4s. 6d.

ROWLANDS' Macassar Oil.
ROWLANDS' Macassar Oil.
ROWLANDS' Macassar Oil.
ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL is the best Preserver of the Hair, prevents it falling off in hot weather, and is also sold in a Golden Colour, which is especially suited for fair or golden hair, as it does not stain or darken the hair or linen.

ROWLANDS' Odonto.
ROWLANDS' Odonto.
ROWLANDS' Odonto.
ROWLANDS' ODONTO, or Pearl Dentifrice, Whitens the Teeth, Prevents Decay, Strengthens the Gums, and gives a pleasing fragrance to the breath. Sold by Stores, Chemists, and A. Rowland and Sons, 67, Hatton Garden, London.

KEATING'S POWDER.
KEATING'S POWDER.
KEATING'S POWDER.
Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.
Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.
Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

NEW BELLOWS 9d., Tins 3d. 6d. 1/-
NEW BELLOWS 9d., Tins 3d. 6d. 1/-
NEW BELLOWS 9d., Tins 3d. 6d. 1/-

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.
(Harmless to everything but Insects.)
Sold in tins, 3d., 6d., and 1s.; also in the new filled Bellows, 9d.
KILLS Fleas, Beetles, Moths.
KILLS Fleas, Beetles, Moths.
KILLS Fleas, Beetles, Moths.

TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE is the only thoroughly harmless Skin Powder. Prepared by an experienced Chemist and constantly prescribed by the most eminent Skin Doctors. Post free. Send 13 or 36 Penny Stamps. **MOST INVALUABLE.**
J. TAYLOR, Chemist 13, Baker Street, London, W.

THE HOTEL TARIFF BUREAU,
96, REGENT STREET, W.
Agencies at Cannes, Florence, Geneva, Lucerne, Nice, Paris, Rome, Venice, Zurich, &c., &c. Write for the Hotel Tariff Guide 14d., which gives the rates of the leading Hotels. Any Tariff Card separate. One Stamp.

LONDON HOTELS.
KENSINGTON HOTELS
(Op. Kensington Palace)
KENSINGTON HOTELS
(Lift. Electric Light)
KENSINGTON HOTELS
(Everything up to date)
KENSINGTON HOTELS
(Tariff on application)
MAISONNETE'S HOTEL. De Vere Gardens, Kensington, W.
HOTEL DE L'EUROPE, Leicester Square, W.
Moderate Charges. 100 Magnificent Rooms
QUEEN'S HOTEL, Leicester Square, Mod. Charges. Every Comfort and Convenience
THACKERAY HOTEL (First-class Temperance) Facing the British Museum
ST. ERMINS, WESTMINSTER High-class Residential Hotel
ST. ERMINS, WESTMINSTER. Unexcelled for Luxury, Comfort, Cuisine. Moderate Tariff.

PROVINCIAL HOTELS.
ASHBOURNE (Near Dovedale. Lovely Grounds)
ABERDEEN. The Hall Hotel
ANNAN. Central Hotel
BARMOUTH (First-class. Facing Sea) Cornwall Hotel and Marine Hotel
BELFAST (Finest in Ireland. Telegrams "Grand Central, Belfast") Grand Central Hotel
BEN RHYDDING (80 acres of Grounds. Private Golf Course) Ben Rhydding Hydro Hotel
BEXHILL (Sea Front, Opposite Band Stand) Cockburn Hotel
BRIGHTON (New Management of Cockburn Hotel) Wentworth Hotel
BOURNEMOUTH (Hotel de Luxe of the South) Royal Bath Hotel
BOURNEMOUTH. Bournemouth Hydro
Facing Sea, Turkish and every variety of Bath.
BROMLEY (Near Chislehurst. Electric Light. Sanitation Perfect) Royal Bell Hotel
BUXTON The Palace Hotel
BUXTON (Close to Mineral Wells) Buxton Hydro
E. Bird, Manager
BUXTON (Near Golf Links. E. Bird, Manager) Royal Hotel
BUXTON (Moderate Tariff) Haddon Grove Hydro
CHELtenham (Garden of England) Plough Hotel
CLIFTON (Rhine of England. High-class) Clifton Down Hotel
COLWYN BAY (Facing Sea and Pier) Rhos Abbey Hotel
CROMER (Golf) Grand and Metropole Hotels
CRUDEN BAY HOTEL (Fine Golf Course) Port Errol, N.B. (G.N.S. Ry.)
DOUGLAS (Isle of Man) Milne's Waverley
DROITWICH (Adjacent St. Andrews Brine Baths) High-class Private Hotel
DROITWICH BRINE BATHS The Worcestershire Hotel
EASTBOURNE (Splendid Views on East Cliff. Week-end terms) Eastbourne Hydro
EDINBURGH (Slateford, Midlothian, Passenger Lift) Edinburgh Hydro
EDINBURGH (Suburban Residence) Queen's Bay Hotel, Joppa
EDINBURGH. Central Hotel
EXETER (Facing the Cathedral) Royal Clarence Hotel
EXMOUTH (S. Frontage. Faces Sea, Chef kept. Inclusive terms arranged) Imperial Hotel
FRINTON-ON-SEA (50 Rooms. Golf Links adjoin) Grand Hotel
GORLESTON-ON-SEA (Under New Management) Cliff Hotel
GRASMERE (English Lakes) Rothay and Prince of Wales Hotel
HARROGATE (Opposite Bath and Springs) George Hotel
HASLEMERE (Hindhead) Hindhead Beacon Hotel
HERNE BAY (Grand Sea Views) St. George's Cliff Hotel
HEXHAM (Amidst Beautiful scenery. General Arrangements Unrivalled) Tyndale Hydro
ILFRACOMBE (Facing sea. 100 Beds) Imperial Hotel
ILKLEY (Centrally Situated) Queen's Hotel
ILKLEY. THE WELLS HOUSE Hydro Hotel
JERSEY (St. Heliers). (Golf, Fishing, &c.) (Louise T. Wade, Lessee) Royal Hotel
KILLARNEY (8.6 p day) Graham's Glebe Hotel
LANGLAND (S. Wales, K. G. Fairbank, Mgr.) Langland Bay Hotel
LEIGH-ON-SEA (Splendid Sea Views) Grand Hotel
LINCOLN Great Northern Hotel
LIVERPOOL (Church Street) The Compton Hotel
LIVERPOOL (Mount Pleasant, Near Station, 100 Rooms) Shaftesbury Temperance Hotel
LLANDRINDOD WELLS (Fishing, Golf Tennis) Rock House Hotel
LLANDUDNO (Grand Parade) St. George's Hotel
LOWESTOFT (Each Facing Sea) Grand and Royal Hotels
LYNDHURST (New Forest. Golf, Hunting, Shooting) Grand Hotel
LYNMOUTH (Facing Atlantic and Setting Sun) Tors Hotel
LYNTON (Sir C. Smith's Late Residence Fishing) Cottage Hotel
LYNTON (Electric Light. Golf) Royal Castle Hotel
LYNTON (Largest and Principal. Facing Atlantic) Valley Rocks Hotel
MINEHEAD (Largest, most modern) Metropole Hotel
MORTHOE (N. Devon. Golf Tennis) Woolacombe Bay Hotel
MUNDESLEY-ON-SEA, Norfolk (Largest and Best) The Clarence Hotel
NORWICH Royal Hotel
OXFORD (Elec. Light. Billiards) Mitre
PLYMOUTH (On the Hoe. Facing Sea and Pier) Family Hotel
PORTRUSH Northern Counties Hotel
RAMSGATE (Facing the Sea. Remodelled. Elegantly Furnished) Hotel St. Cloud
RHYL (Golf. Sea Water Baths) Claremont Hydro
ROTHESAY (First-class. Opposite Pier) Royal Hotel

HOTEL TARIFF BUREAU
(continued)
SHERINGHAM (Adjoining Golf Links) Grand Hotel
SIDMOUTH (Facing full South. Golf Links, Tennis, Hunting) Bedford Hotel
SOUTHEND-ON-SEA (Facing Pier Gardens) Grand Pier Hotel
SOUTHPORT (In own Grounds and Facing Sea) Palace Hotel
SOUTHPORT (On the Promenade) Victoria Hotel
SOUTHSEA (Facing Sea and Common) Imperial Hotel
SOUTHWOLD (C. F. Bennewitz, Proprietor and Manager) Marlboro' Hotel
SOUTHWOLD Centre Cliff Hotel
TINTAGEL (L. & S. W. Ry., Camelford Station) Wharnclyffe Hotel
TORQUAY (Facing Sea) Victoria and Albert Hotel
TORQUAY (Unequalled View and Position, Sea and Station close) Western Hotel
TUNBRIDGE WELLS (Mount Ephraim) Wellington Hotel
TUNBRIDGE WELLS (In the best position, Facing Common. The most economical 1st-cl. Hotel in the Wells) Royal Mount
WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA (Near Southend. 1st-class Modern Hotel) Queen's Hotel
WEYMOUTH (Electric Light. Lift) Royal Hotel

CONTINENTAL HOTELS.
AIX-LES-BAINS (Late Proprietor of Europe Hotel) Grand Hotel Bernascon
AROSA (Fav. Alpine Resort. 1st-class Family House) Hotel Seehof
BADEN-BADEN (Speciality Rooms with Baths) Stephanie Hotel
BADEN-BADEN (Lichenthal Avenue, opposite Kurpark Theatre) Hotel d'Angleterre
BADEN-BADEN (Large Park. 1st-class. Late the Duchess of Hamilton's) Holland Hotel
BAD NAUHEIM (Opposite Baths and Sprudel) Augusta Victoria Hotel
BAD NAUHEIM (2 English Villas, Large Garden) Hotel Westhoff
BASLE (Finest Position Opposite Station. Enlarged, First-class) Hotel Euler
BRUSSELS (Comfortable. Moderate) L'Univers et de Suede Hotel
BRUSSELS (Near Park, Palace, Museums) Hotel Grand Britannique
DRESDEN (Unique Position on the Elbe) Belle Vue Hotel
DRESDEN (1st-cl. Family Hotel. Lift. Electric Light) Bristol Hotel
DRESDEN (Hotel de Luxe of Saxony. Suites with Baths) Savoy Hotel
GENEVA (Facing Lake and Mont Blanc. Moderate Terms) Richmond Family Hotel
GENEVA (Terms Moderate. Opposite Station) Hotel Suisse
FRANKFORT (New 1st-class House, Opposite Station) Savoy Hotel
GOSSENSASS (Tyrol. Favourite Health Resort. Alt. 3,600 ft.) Grobner Hotel
HEIDEN (Beautiful Resort. Alt. 2,700 ft. over Lake Constance. Own Grounds, Tennis, Casino, Hydrotherapy. Goats' Whey. Pension 7 to 12 fcs. Write for Pamphlet) Freihof Hotel
INNSBRUCK (Write for Pamphlet. Open all the year round) Tyrol Hotel
INNSBRUCK (Opp. Station. Elect. Lt. Cent. Heating. Mod. terms) Hotel Golden Sun
INNSBRUCK (Open all year. Electric Light. Lift. Mod. Terms) Hotel Kreid
(Unrivalled for Comfort)
INTERLAKEN (Beautifully Situated) Hotel Jungfrau
KISSINGEN (Only Hotel with Mineral Baths in House) Kurhaus Hotel
KREUZNACH (Leading English and American House. Lift. Electric Light) Oranienhof
LAUSANNE (Write for Tariff. Unique Position) Grand Hotel Richemont
LAUTERBRUNNEN (Switzerland. Mountain Excursions) Steinbock Hotel
LUCERNE (Facing Lake. Tram Station) De l'Europe Family Hotel
LUCERNE (Fam. House. Mod. Terms. Same house, Eden Hotel, Rome) Eden House
MARIENBAD (Finest Position, overlooking Spa. English House) Hotel Weimar
MEININGEN Hotel du Sauvage
MONTREUX (Magnificent Situation. Moderate Terms) Hotel Chateau Belmont
MONTREUX (Unique Elevated Situation Park) Hotel Belmont
MUNICH (First-class. Unique Position) Hotel Continental
MUNICH (First-class. Newly Remodt) Hotel Bavarischerhof
NEUHAUSEN (Veranda Faces Rhine Falls. Grand Summer Resort. 200 Rooms. Refitted with 1st-class Comforts for stay. Electric Light. Lift) Schweizerhof Hotel
OSTEND (Leading English and American House. On beach. 400 Beds) "Splendid" Hotel
PARIS (ENGLISH PROP.) (Near Exhibition, Avenue d'Iena, Champs Elysees) Hotel d'Iena
RIVA (Lake Garda. S. Tyrol. Opening Spring, 1900) Palace Hotel Lido
ST. BEATENBERG (The most successful Alp. Health Resort) Hotel Victoria
ST. MORITZ (Best Known House. Patronised by English and Americans) Kulm Hotel
ST. MORITZ (C. Badrutt) The Palace Hotel
VEVEY (Large Park. E. Michel, Proprietor) Grand Hotel de Vevey
VIENNA (Patronised by English and Americans) Hotel Metropole
WIESBADEN (1st-cl. Recently opened, Every Modern Comfort) Metropole Hotel
WIESBADEN (1st-cl. Near Station and Kursaal) Victoria Hotel and Baths
WILDBAD (The English and American House. Home Comforts) Bellevue Hotel
ZURICH (Near Post. Enlarged and Renovated. Lift. Electric Light) Bauren Ville Hotel

AMERICAN HOTELS.
NEW YORK, U.S.A. (Highest Class. Modern) Buckingham Hotel
PHILADELPHIA U.S.A. (Chestnut Street) Aldine Hotel
WASHINGTON, U.S.A. Shoreham Hotel

REMNANT CARPETS.
REMNANT CARPETS.
REMNANT CARPETS.
ALL SIZES. BEST QUALITY.
TRELOAR and SONS.
TRELOAR and SONS.
TRELOAR and SONS,
LUDGATE HILL
ARE NOW OFFERING A
LARGE SELECTION of
CARPETS.
LARGE SELECTION of
CARPETS.
LARGE SELECTION of
CARPETS,

Which have been made up from REMNANTS and from OLD PATTERNS, and are
SOLD AT VERY LOW PRICES.
These Carpets are bordered all round and are ready for laying down. On application if sizes required be given, prices and particulars of stock will be sent.

WILTON SEAMLESS SQUARES.
WILTON SEAMLESS SQUARES.
WILTON SEAMLESS SQUARES.

A LARGE PURCHASE of these splendid CARPETS has just been completed which enables the firm to offer a few sizes at a GREAT REDUCTION in PRICE.

SIZES.		PRICES.		SIZES.		PRICES.	
Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.
13	6 by 9	0 6 6	0	14	0 by 11	0 8 6	0
11	0 by 10	0 5 15	0	15	0 by 11	0 8 15	0
12	0 by 10	0 6 6	0	13	0 by 12	0 8 6	0
13	6 by 10	0 7 0	0	14	0 by 12	0 8 15	0
12	0 by 11	0 7 0	0	16	0 by 12	0 10 0	0
13	0 by 11	0 7 12	0				

TURKEY CARPETS.
TURKEY CARPETS.
TURKEY CARPETS.
TURKEY CARPETS.
TRELOAR and SONS
beg to announce an
IMPORTANT SALE of
TURKEY CARPETS.
TURKEY CARPETS.
TURKEY CARPETS.
TURKEY CARPETS.

THE SIZES and PRICES of a
few Carpets are given as a guide to intending purchasers, viz.:-

SIZES.		PRICES.		SIZES.		PRICES.	
Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.
7	6 by 5	2 2 6	0	11	10 by 8	3 6 4	0
7	9 by 6	2 2 14	0	12	8 by 8	1 6 6	0
7	6 by 6	3 2 17	0	11	3 by 9	6 6 8	0
9	6 by 6	0 3 6	0	11	10 by 9	5 6 10	0
8	7 by 7	0 3 10	0	12	2 by 9	1 7 2	0
8	10 by 7	1 3 13	0	12	11 by 9	10 7 3	9
9	6 by 7	3 4 4	0	12	11 by 9	6 7 4	0
10	4 by 7	5 4 14	0	12	4 by 10	7 7 1	0
10	4 by 7	7 5 0	0	12	11 by 10	2 7 14	0
11	0 by 8	0 5 2	0	13	1 by 9	11 8 7	0
12	2 by 6	11 5 3	0	13	11 by 10	1 9 9	0
9	7 by 8	6 5 4	0	11	10 by 10	8 9 6	0
10	11 by 7	11 5 6	0	14	0 by 11	6 10 6	0
11	6 by 7	3 5 7	0	14	11 by 12	2 11 12	0
12	4 by 7	9 6 12	0	15	4 by 12	3 11 0	0
11	5 by 9	0 6 0	0	15	11 by 11	7 11 0	0
12	2 by 7	11 6 3	0				

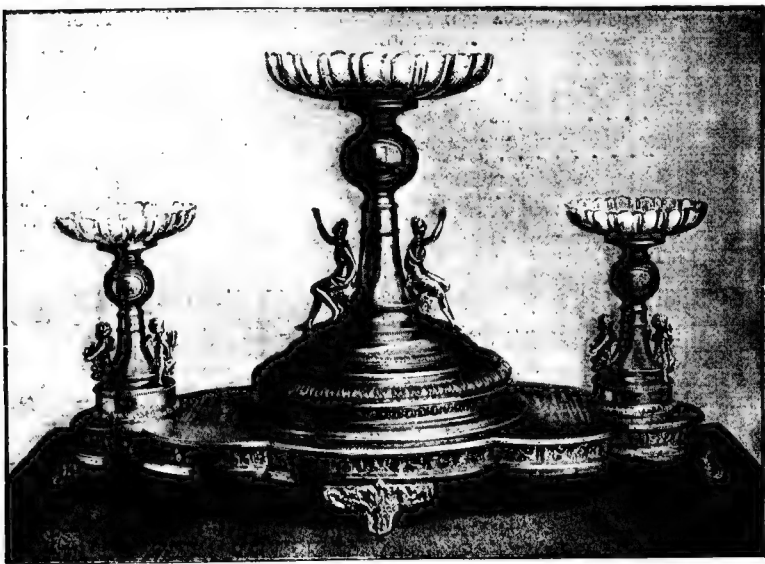
TRELOAR and SONS.
TRELOAR and SONS.
TRELOAR and SONS.
TRELOAR and SONS,
LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.

A CATALOGUE of ALL THE BEST FLOOR COVERINGS POST FREE.

excellent story of a remote hill tribe who were discovered by the district officer making sacrifices to a new god, "He is a very powerful god," they said, "for he has given us back the land the Government wanted to take from us. He lives over the sea, and his name is 'Privy Council.'"

The proposal to transfer the work of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council to the House of Lords, and so create a single Imperial Court of Appeal, is not, however, one that can be carried out off-hand. Mr. Montague Crackanthorpe, writing to the *Times* not long ago, pointed out some of the difficulties, and, at the same time, took up the cudgels in defence of the present *habitat* of the Privy Council, which someone had described as a "shabby room up a dirty staircase off Downing Street," while some one else, with even greater irreverence, had actually described the august court itself as "the dowdy Court of Downing Street." Mr. Crackanthorpe does not agree with such talk, and considers the chamber admirably adapted for its purpose, the accommodation for solicitors and law agents being excellent. A more pleasant tribunal to practise before, he thinks, could not be imagined. The Lord Chancellor sits *minus* his robes as a simple English gentleman without thereby losing a particle of his dignity, and there are no full-bottomed wigs. Mr. Crackanthorpe points out, too, that one of the salient features of the Privy Council is that there is only one judgment

delivered, the opinions of the dissentient minority, if any, being suppressed, and so, as Lord Selborne said, the moral weight of the Council is much increased. When it speaks it speaks on undivided authority. Whereas, in the House of Lords each Peer delivers his opinion separately, and so it may happen that a suitor who has had the judges in his favour in both the Courts below, may irretrievably lose his case in the Court of final appeal by what he may be excused for regarding as the accident of a single adverse vote. In the event of an Imperial Court of Appeal being formed it would have to decide on one or other of the two methods—unity, or multiplicity of utterance. If the many-voiced system of the House of Lords is to prevail, it is possible that the colonies and dependencies and the native Indians, whose causes are constantly before the Privy Council, will lose some of their confidence in the judges. Be this as it may, it will be interesting to the readers of *The Graphic* to have the accompanying illustration of the Privy Council and its Chamber, made during a recent sitting. It is a time of change and readjustment. Before long perhaps even such an ancient institution as the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council will have ceased to exist—merged in the House of Lords—and its room, with its green baize table and chairs and book cases, may be either swept away altogether or may become a mere lumber room.



At a banquet given to him by the Ulster Association in London, Sir George White, V.C., was presented with a massive centrepiece of solid silver, weighing 482oz., with cut-glass dishes for dessert. The centre stand, resting on a solid silver plinth, contains two ornamental figures at base, and the column has two medallions; on one is engraved the arms of Sir George White and the arms of Ulster on the other. The two smaller stands contain cherubs playing harps, and the columns are engraved with the initials of Sir George White. The whole rests on a very heavy solid silver platter, with the border, chased flowers and fruit. The inscription states that the presentation is made in appreciation of Sir George White's prolonged and heroic defence of Ladysmith. The centrepiece was manufactured by Mappin Brothers, Regent Street and Cheapside.

PRESENTATION TO SIR GEORGE WHITE

The Theatres

By W. MOY THOMAS

"RIP VAN WINKLE" AT HER MAJESTY'S

THE new version of Washington Irving's famous legend of the Dutch toper of the village of Falling Waters who fell in with the spectral crew of the old navigator, Hendrik Hudson, and slept for twenty years on the stony ground in the heart of the Kaatskill Mountains, is, in all essentials, like the version by the late Mr. Boucicault, in which Joseph Jefferson, the great American actor, has reaped rich harvests of renown. The playwrights have given to the whole a melodramatic complexion, and in providing their play with a happy ending, in which Rip, now a thoroughly reformed scapegrace, is reunited with his faithful wife Gretchen, now in like manner repentant of her inveterate habit of scolding and belabouring her jovial husband with a stout cudgel, they have doubtless been wise in their generation. Fortunately, as already

said, the essentials of the legend remain, and the jovial, good-natured, irresponsible Rip, whose failings are for the thrifty w of his bosom so hard to bear, though by her neighbours they are so readily condoned, is still the central figure of the story, the mainspring of our interest in the little world natural and supernatural in which he moves.

Mr. Beerbohm Tree's Rip has the sovereign quality of turesqueness. Something more self-conscious, perhaps, than Jefferson's great creation, it is not less successful in winning sympathy of the spectator for the jovial, good-natured, irresponsible and thoroughly lovable Dutchman. Nor do the strange events which he is fated to behold in the mountains fail to stimulate his imagination. There is a Sancho-Panza-like matter-of-fact vein in Rip's comments upon those strange proceedings which, thanks to the actor's tact and feeling for harmony of treatment, rather heightens than detracts from the sense of awe which the doings of the phantom crew are intended to awaken. Very effective, too, is the contrast between the tranquil beauty of the summer's day and the strange figure of the missing Dutchman as he slowly arouses from his long sleep and tries to put together what fragmentary memories he still possesses of the world from which he has so long been absent. The abundant pathos of the later scene in which, tottering and in rags, with long grey beard and unkempt locks, he enters the village, now become the town of Falling Waters, and finds all strange about him, gives the final touch to the picture. The children were wont to gather about the good-natured Rip and climb upon his back; but the children of the new generation shrink from the presence of this strange figure. Rip's cottage is there and the village inn which he once knew so well, though its sign, the George III, has been exchanged for that of the General Washington; and when he asks for news of old acquaintances he is met with the answer that they have been dead many years, Rip's despairing question—"Is there anyone alive here at all?" uttered in the tremulous tone of age, is peculiarly touching. When a few repetitions shall have begotten a smoothness and imparted a precision to the many fine touches in the performance, Mr. Tree's Rip promises to become one of the most popular of that versatile actor's impersonations. Miss Lily Hanbury's Gretchen is comely as Rip's wife ought to be, and her shrewishness is very skilfully tempered with tokens of a sound heart. A very pretty performance is also to be credited to Miss Letty Fairfax, as the grown-up Meenie. For the melodramatic tinge imparted to the interpolated character of Derrick Beekman, the dramatist is responsible; but Mr. Franklin McLeay certainly does little to tone down the purely conventional traits of the designing and relentless village usurer. Mr. Tiden's Jan Beekman and Mr. Percival Stevens's Nick Vedder are excellent performances in their way. The mounting and stage management could hardly be improved. Mr. Fred Storey has been eminently successful in giving to the scene of the ravine in the Kaatskills a weird aspect, which is finely contrasted, as already noted, with the glorious summer of the same scene at the moment of the reawakening. It would be, perhaps, hypercritical to object that as Rip is supposed to awaken on the twentieth anniversary of his strange encounter with the spectral Dutchmen, the wintry weather of that night—rather than the midsummer luxuriance—would seem to be due again.

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LTD.,

SHOW ROOMS: **112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.** (ADJOINING STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY)

SUPPLY THE PUBLIC DIRECT AT MERCHANTS' CASH PRICES, SAVING PURCHASERS FROM 25 TO 50 PER CENT.
WEDDING OUTFITS OF SOLID SILVER, ELECTRO-PLATE & CUTLERY!

The Most Magnificent
Stock in the World
of

Goldsmiths Company,
112, Regent Street, W.

Canteens fitted to suit the special requirements of customers, whose own goods can be introduced if desired.

Goldsmiths Company,
112, Regent Street, W.

AN INSPECTION INVITED.

The Most Magnificent
Stock in the World
of

CANDELABRA,
CRUET FRAMES,
DISH COVERS,
VEGETABLE DISHES,
FISH FORKS,
DESSERT FORKS,
DESSERT SPOONS,
TRAYS,

&c.

AWARDED NINE GOLD MEDALS
AND THE CROSS OF THE
LEGION OF HONOUR.

GOLDSMITHS COMPANY,
112, REGENT ST., W.

The GOLDSMITHS COMPANY'S
Electro-plated Goods are trebly
plated with pure silver on the finest
nickel silver, are unsurpassed for
durability, and are supplied at most
moderate prices.

GOLDSMITHS COMPANY,
112, REGENT ST., W.

Testimonial from
Legislative Assembly, W. Australia.

"Your execution of the order for the
Plate of the Refreshment Rooms Committee
has given great satisfaction to the Members
of Parliament."

The Goldsmiths Company's
Celebrated £100 Plate Chest.

PARTICULARS ON APPLICATION.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF CANTEENS IN STOCK, FROM £7.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
POST FREE

Goods forwarded to the Country on
Approval.

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, Ltd., 112, REGENT ST., LONDON, W. (Adjoining Stereoscopic Company)
(The GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE, Ltd. (A. B. Savory and Sons), late of Cornhill, E.C., is transferred to this Company.)
Telegrams: "Argennon, London."



FOR SUFFERERS FROM INDIGESTION. CHELTINE DYSPEPTIC FOOD.

AN IDEAL FOOD FOR ALL SUFFERING FROM INDIGESTION.
NOURISHING, SUSTAINING, INVIGORATING. A FOOD FOR ALL TIMES.
PALATABLE AND EFFICACIOUS.

Price, in Tins, 1s. and 2s. 6d. each. Of all Chemists.
Apply to the Works for Samples and First Supplies post free.

FIVE FAMOUS

Cheltine

FOODS

A PERFECT FOOD FOR INVALIDS. CHELTINE INVALIDS' FOOD.

NOURISHING, PALATABLE, EASY OF DIGESTION.
Cheltine Invalids' Food is described by T. A. Ellwood, Esq., F.I.C., F.C.S., D.P.H., Camb.,
a leading London Analyst, as "Perfect." Price, in Tins, 1s. and 2s. 6d. each. Of all Chemists.

Address: The **MANAGER, Cheltine Works, CHELTENHAM.**

A BOON FOR SUFFERERS FROM ANÆMIA. CHELTINE ANÆMIC FOOD.

Prepared especially for sufferers from Anæmia. By its use the blood is quickly regenerated, the colour becomes normal. The drooping strength is revived. The languor diminished. Health, vigour, and tone predominate. New life and happy activity result. The attention of Physicians is especially directed to this novel preparation. Perfect, Efficacious, and Certain. It acts quicker than physic, is cheaper and far more pleasant. Sufferers should send at once for sample. Price in Tins—1s. and 2s. 6d. each. Of all Chemists.

Apply to the Works for Samples and First Supplies post free.

THE NEW FOOD FOR DIABETES. CHELTINE DIABETIC FOOD.

HARMLESS, FLESH-FORMING, PALATABLE.

The Cheltine Diabetic Foods have been devised upon scientific principles, and have engaged the attention of Medical, Chemical, and Practical Experts. Cheltine Diabetic Food and Cheltine Diabetic Biscuits are thoroughly pleasant to the taste. The Cheltine Diabetic Foods are the only Diabetic Preparations which are really Palatable, Flesh-forming, and Beneficial in all cases of Diabetes. Medical men, who have given these foods a thorough test, report that *in every case real benefit has been derived, and in some cases complete relief given.*

The "WEST LONDON MEDICAL JOURNAL" says:—"This Food has been prepared to meet the need of a diet that shall be at once harmless, beneficial, and palatable. We have tested it upon the class of cases it should be useful in, and we have found that it has come up to our expectations."

Prices—{CHELTINE DIABETIC FOOD, 2s. 6d. per tin } Of all Chemists.
{CHELTINE DIABETIC BISCUITS, 2s. per box }

Apply to the Works for Samples and First Supplies Post free.

FOR INFANTS AND GROWING CHILDREN. CHELTINE INFANTS' FOOD.

DEVELOPS PLUMPNESS, BONE, AND MUSCLE.

CHELTINE INFANTS' FOOD is easily digested, occasions no pain from flatulence, and promotes the highest state of health, strength, and bodily vigour. No child fed on this Food is likely to suffer from Rickets or Anæmia. It will develop a healthy plumpness (without superfluous fat) and plenty of bone and muscle.

Price—In Tins at 1s. and 2s. 6d. each net. Of all Chemists.
Apply to the Works for Samples and First Supplies post free.



KHAKI WAR LOAN "Times" INSTALMENT SYSTEM.

"The Chancellor of the Exchequer—following the example of the Times—resolved that the country pays its war bill on this System."—*Sunday Times*, March 11, 1900.

BENSON'S HIGH-CLASS JEWELLERY

OBTAINABLE ON "The Times" NOVEL PLAN OF

20 MONTHLY PAYMENTS
20 MONTHLY PAYMENTS

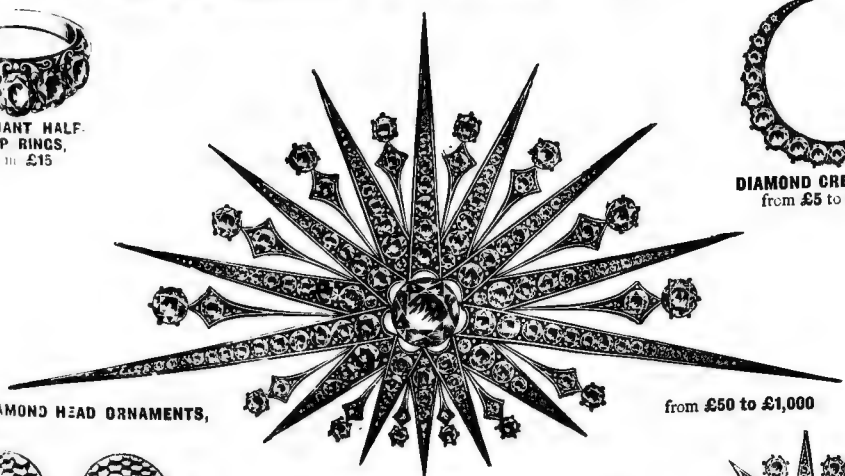
Of £1 and upwards at Catalogue Cash Prices.



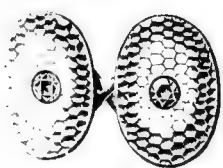
BRILLIANT HALF-HOOP RINGS, from £15



DIAMOND CRESCENTS from £5 to £100



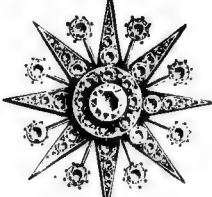
DIAMOND HEAD ORNAMENTS, from £50 to £1,000



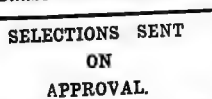
DIAMOND LINKS, from £10 the pair



BRILLIANT HALF-HOOP BRACELETS from £50
BRILLIANT WINGS £40 to £250 (Half Size)



DIAMOND STARS £10 to £250



SELECTIONS SENT ON APPROVAL.



BRILLIANT BROOCHES, £5 to £100



PEARL STUDS, from £3

CATALOGUE AND "TIMES" ORDER FORM FREE.

25, OLD BOND STREET, W.; 62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.



FOX'S

NEW PATENT

SPIRAL PUTTEES

WITHOUT SPATS,
6/- a Pair,
Either Weight.

WITH SPATS,
10/6 a Pair,
Either Weight.

FIT ANY LEG.

MADE OF ALL WOOL.

FOX'S NEW PATENT SPIRAL PUTTEES ARE SO DESIGNED AS TO WIND ON SPIRALLY FROM ANKLE TO KNEE AND TO FIT CLOSELY TO THE LEG WITH EVEN PRESSURE WITHOUT ANY TURNS OR TWISTS.

Made in TWO WEIGHTS (Heavy and Light), and in a VARIETY OF COLOURS.

SHADE CARDS ON APPLICATION.

THE HEAVY WEIGHT OR "REGULATION" QUALITY IS THE SAME AS ORIGINALLY MADE FOR HER MAJESTY'S GOVERNMENT, AND NOW SUPPLIED IN LARGE QUANTITIES BY FOX BROTHERS & CO., LTD., FOR THE USE OF TROOPS ON ACTIVE SERVICE.

For Rough, Hard Wear, no Leg Covering has ever been invented equal to the Puttee.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS AND PATENTEES—

FOX BROTHERS & CO., LTD.,
WELLINGTON, SOMERSET.

Agents, United States and Canada—BALE & MANLEY, NEW YORK.

FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.

In Light Weight, Extra Fine Quality. Price 10s. per Pair, with Spats.

New Models

"THE CARDINAL'S SNUFF-BOX"

HENRY HARLAND'S "The Cardinal's Snuff-Box" (John Lane) has real distinction. Unlike current fiction in general, it belongs to literature; and yet there is neither man, woman, nor child who need feel scared from it even by that terrible charge. One hardly knows how far to speak of it as a story, or if indeed as a story at all. It is, in the main, a study of a peculiarly delicate phase of love, in which passion is as pure as sentiment and sentiment as warm as passion, while the lover—and he is surely the truest and completest of lovers—knows how to face what he thinks is going to be a hopeless heartbreak, like a gentleman and a humorist, with a brave heart and a smile. Gentleness, good sense, and humour are indeed the characteristic notes of the novel. There is not one of its persons, from the highest to the lowest, who does not exemplify them; though the prize for all those must, however unwillingly, be withheld from the lover, and bestowed upon the snuff-taking Cardinal whose foible saves the former from a heartbreak after all. The scene is laid almost wholly in a Lombard garden, in an atmosphere of a delicacy to match that of the fine talk and the finer feelings of which the story—is composed. This description may fail to make "The Cardinal's Snuff-Box" seem as if it were everybody's book, but it is everybody's all the same.

"THE SECOND LADY DELCOMBE"

Mrs. Arthur Kennard, in "The Second Lady Delcombe" (Hutchinson and Co.), tells how Lord Delcombe married that very best sort of American girl, Rita Frost, for her money, and she him for his position; how, in spite of so unsentimental a beginning, their marriage developed into love, and how it would have reached this foregone conclusion in less than half the number of Mrs. Kennard's pages but for the machinations of a certain Mrs. Ellison, a coquette of the deepest dye, who thought that she ought to have been Lady Delcombe the second. The plot, indeed, scarcely amounts to a story; the reader is, as it were, thrown among an extraordinary multitude of characters, whom he gets to know as more or less familiar acquaint-

ances, and so to take an every-day but real interest—so far as it goes—in what they do and say. His interest in Rita will be somewhat warmer; and skill is shown in making this, and the growth of her husband's affection, run side by side. The characters generally are amusing; and we certainly question whether any other set of people ever combined the usually antagonistic conditions of being at once numerous and witty. We cannot say that the novel will provide good entertainment for an hour, because the most expert skipper would require at least three. But it is the sort of novel of which that sort of thing is said, and it is really not much too long.

"THE LOVE OF PARSON LORD"

Mary E. Wilkins's tales of old New England are always as charming as they appear to be inexhaustible, and her new volume,

containing five of them (Harper and Brothers), is very far indeed from providing that pleasant rule with an exception. No doubt their seemingly inexhaustible supply is due to her consummate skill in making a great deal out of very little—but then, that also is an important part of the secret of their charm. "The Love of Parson Lord," the title story, is really striking example of what original as well as pathetic may be made of such familiar simple materials as a lonesome little girl, a father who hides his affection as if it were a shameful crime, and a Dutch doll. "The Tree of Knowledge," where an elder sister contrives to inspire a younger with an imaginary romance in order to protect her from the perils of reality, but how the reality nevertheless came, is, perhaps, almost too ingenious to be wholly convincing. No doubt, the first of the tales is the best, but it is sufficient praise to say of the others that they are quite worthy of appearing in its company.

"THE PURPLE ROBE"

A better title for Mr. Joseph Hocking's "The Purple Robe" (Ward, Lock and Co.) would have been "Catching a Tartar." A crafty Jesuit plans to catch Duncan Rutland, a brilliant young Non-conformist minister, by getting him to fall in love with Alison Neville, the devout daughter and heiress of a great Roman Catholic house in Lancashire. Unluckily for the Jesuit, not only does Duncan fall in love with Alison, but

Alison falls in love with Duncan, with the result that, instead of her converting him, *he converts her*. They are thoroughly sympathetic young people, and the manner in which conviction may with absolutely flawless honesty follow inclination is rendered by Mr. Hocking with all the insight in which his Jesuit is so conspicuously lacking.

"MARCELLE OF THE LATIN QUARTER"

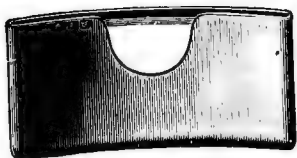
Marcelle, the charming adopted daughter of a successful English painter, a well-brought-up young lady to her finger-tips, was no more to be described as of the Latin Quarter than she could be called a horse, even had she lived all her life in her stable. But her little love story (C. Arthur Pearson) supplies Mr. Clive Holland with an opportunity for some pleasant sketches of her surroundings in the Bohemian capital of artistic tradition.

Mappin & Webb LTD.

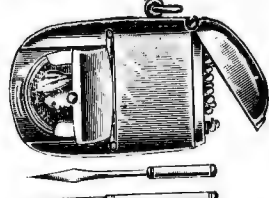
BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT. SILVERSMITHS TO H.M. THE QUEEN.



Sterling Silver Penwiper. Gadroon Mounts. Size 2½ in. wide. 16/6



Gentleman's Plain Concave Waistcoat Pocket Card Case, Sterling Silver, 12/6 Solid Gold, 9-ct., £4 5s.



Sterling Silver Combination Fucose Case and Sovereign Purse, with Toothpick and Pencil, and Receptacle for Stamps, £1 5s.



Plain Sterling Silver Handled Shaving Brush, with Badger Hair, £1 5s.

MAFEKING SOUVENIRS.

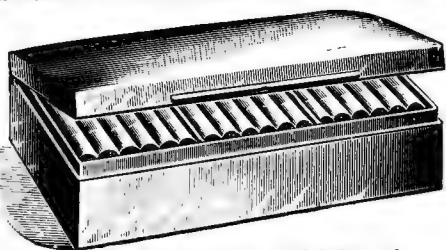


Souvenir Patent Pocket Knives, with Original Cartridge Handles, and finest Sheffield Steel Blades, 3/6 each.

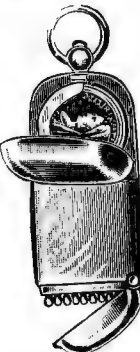
10 per cent. of proceeds from Sales of these Souvenirs are being devoted to the Mansion House War Fund.

ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS POST FREE.

GOODS SENT TO THE COUNTRY ON APPROVAL.



Sterling Silver Cigarette Boxes, lined Cedarwood. Length, 4½ in., £2 10s.; 5½ in., £3 3s.; 7 in., £3 15s.; 8 in., £4 5s.; 9-ct. Gold, £31 10s.



Silver Combination Fucose Case and Sovereign Purse, £1; 9-ct. Gold, £5 15s.; 15-ct. Gold, £7 15s.; 18-ct. Gold, £10 15s.



Concave Cigar Case, 4½ in. long, double row, heavy, £3 3s. 9-ct. Gold, £15 15s.

CITY (Facing the Mansion House)—
QUEEN VICTORIA ST., No. 2
LONDON, E.C.

SHEFFIELD—THE ROYAL WORKS. MANCHESTER—ST. ANN'S SQUARE.

WEST END—
OXFORD STREET, 158 to 162
LONDON, W.

NICE—PLACE JARDIN PUBLIC. JOHANNESBURG—8, VON BRANDIS SQUARE.

WEST END—
OXFORD STREET, 158 to 162
LONDON, W.

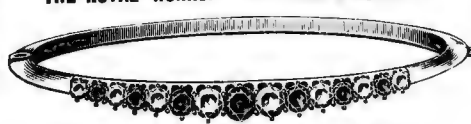
SHEFFIELD—THE ROYAL WORKS.

MANCHESTER—ST. ANN'S SQUARE.

CITY (Facing the Mansion House)—
QUEEN VICTORIA ST., No. 2
LONDON, E.C.

NICE—PLACE JARDIN PUBLIC.

JOHANNESBURG—8, VON BRANDIS SQUARE.



Fine Gold Bracelet, set with Finest Brilliants and Sapphires or Rubies, £25.



New Moon Brooch, Finest Brilliants, £50.



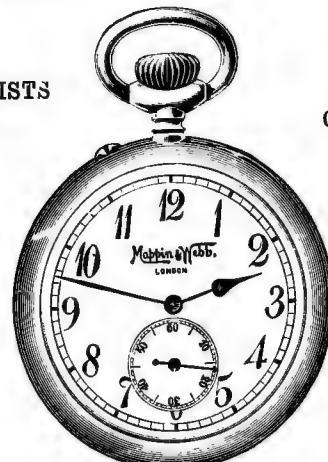
Finest Brilliants, £40. Other sizes from £17.

"CAMPAIGN" WRISTLET WATCH.

ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS POST FREE.



Crescent Brooch, of Finest Brilliants, £38 10s.



IN SOLID LEATHER WRISTLET CASE. Small compact Watch, in absolutely dust and damp-proof oxidised steel case. Reliable timekeeper under the roughest conditions. Complete, £2 5s. Post free on receipt of remittance.

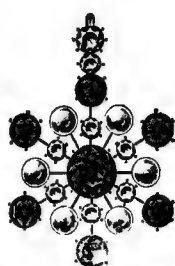


Finest Brilliant, £32

GOODS SENT TO THE COUNTRY ON APPROVAL



Sapphire and Diamond Crescent Brooch, £13 13s.



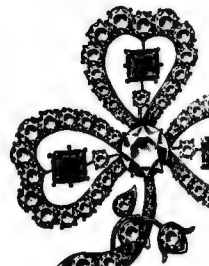
Fine Sapphire, Diamond, and Pearl Pendant, £15 10s.



Brooch, Finest Brilliants and Pearls, £23 10s.



Brooch, Finest Brilliants, £17 10s.

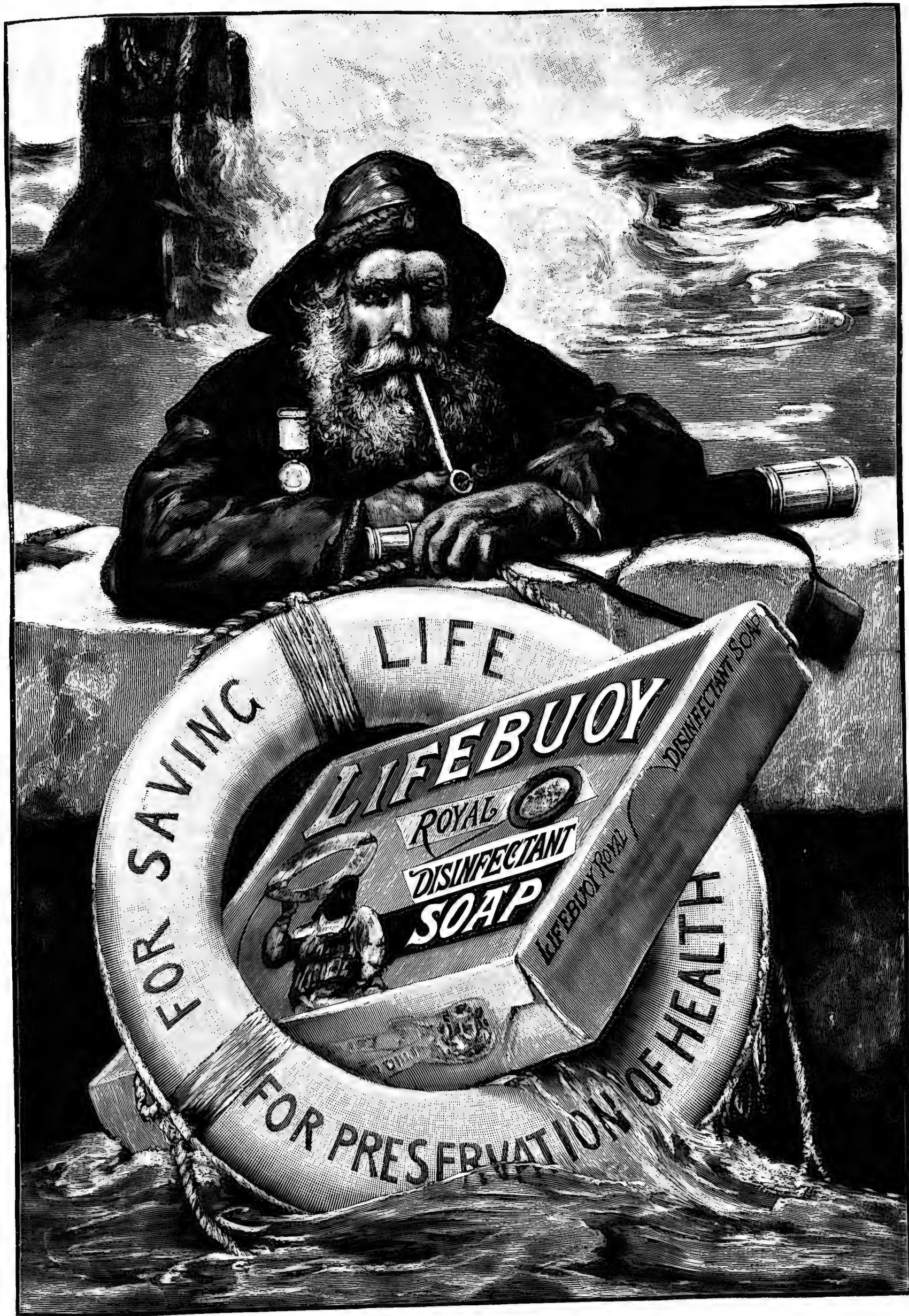


Trefoil Brooch, Finest Emerald and Diamonds, £101 10s.

Mappin & Webb LTD.

ART JEWELLERS.

DIAMOND MERCHANTS.



"Loyal & Royal"
LIFE-SAVERS.

Loyal
in serving all who constantly use it.

Loyal
in fulfilling its function as germ or
infection killer.

Loyal
to the best interests of those who
keep their homes sweet and healthy
by its daily use.

LIFEBUOY Royal Disinfectant **SOAP**

AN ANTISEPTIC AND DISINFECTANT,
INVALUABLE FOR HOUSEHOLD CLEANING.

Manufactured by LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Port Sunlight,
Soapmakers to the Queen.

Royal
being King of disinfectant soaps.

Royal
being a Sovereign protection from
the scourge of infection.

Royal
because it receives the homage of
thousands, and reigns over number-
less healthy and happy homes.

LIFEBUOY Royal Disinfectant SOAP is acknowledged by Press, Public and Experts as a safe, sure, and simple Protection from Infection.

The Viceroy's Tour

His Excellency the Viceroy and Lady Curzon, accompanied by the Foreign Secretary and suite, arrived at Quetta on April 11. At the railway station to meet the Viceroy were Mr. Barnes, C.S.I., Agent to the Governor-General in Baluchistan, General Sir Robert Low and Staff, the Khan of Khelat, the Jam of Las Beyla, Sir Richard Hart, V.C., and others.

On the 12th His Excellency the Viceroy held a brilliantly attended Durbar in the Sandeman Memorial Hall for the Chief Sirdars of Baluchistan.

Mr. Barnes, in addressing the Viceroy, gave a brief account of the hall and its objects. He referred to the remarkable results achieved in Baluchistan by Sir Robert during the fifteen years he ruled over it. The Memorial Hall, the outcome of a spontaneous movement of the Baluch and Brahui chiefs, cost Rs. 1,16,305.

The Viceroy, addressing the Khan and Chiefs, concluded a long speech by the following graceful tribute to the late political officer:—"And now, Your Highnesses and Sirdars, let me say, in conclusion, what a pleasure it is to me to inaugurate with this important Durbar the Memorial Hall to my old friend Sir Robert Sandeman, in which I am now speaking. 'Sinneman Sahib,' as you all called and knew him, has now been dead for eight years, but his name is not forgotten, and his work will go on living, as I hope, for ever. For what was Sandeman's work for which we honour and remember his name? It was the building up of the powerful and peaceful frontier province of Baluchistan with the good-will and acquiescence of its ruler, its Sirdars, and its people. When he first came to Khelat in 1875 the Baluchistan State was a prey to civil war, the tribes were disorganised and fighting, Peshin and Sibi were under Afghan Governors, there was no British administration in the country, and the passes were either closed to trade or were infested by marauding gangs. Contrast the present position, when we see a Baluchistan that is pacified and prosperous from the

Arabian Sea to the Registan Desert, and from the Persian border to the Sulimans and the Gomul. This is Sir Robert Sandeman's work, and for this he will always be remembered. It also seems to me a right thing that his memorial should be a *jirga* hall, for above all else he carried through his policy by his use of tribal methods, which the *jirga* is the foremost, by his knowledge of tribal character, and by his conciliation of tribal feelings. He was a strong and an independent man, but he never coerced by force where he could lead by free will; he had the power of character to dictate, but he also had the tact and good humour to persuade. It was for this that he was trusted by all men and was beloved by the people. I am proud to come here to-day as Viceroy of India, and to open

the same work. I rejoice to think that Baluchistan, the apple of the frontier's eye, has been so well guarded by a series of devoted and capable officers of the Queen, and in such hands may it long continue to prosper." Colonel Sir Robert Sandeman, K.C.S.I., was a Perthshire man, the son of the late Major-General R. T. Sandeman, who commanded his regiment, the 33rd Bengal Infantry, in the great battles of Ferozshah and Sobraon, and was known in after years, during the great Mutiny, under the sobriquet of the "White Pandy," because of his sympathy with his native soldiers.

This quality of sympathy and staunchness to a friend who enabled the father to keep his regiment loyal at the crises of the Mutiny, descending to the son, is the secret by which Sir Robert induced the Khan of Khelat and chief to constitute the British Government the final referee in all future tribal disputes, and he thus added to the British Empire, with firing a shot, a new Province of much strategic importance.

The following anecdote illustrates the predominating influence he had acquired over the ruler of the country. On receipt of the unexpected news of Sir Robert's death in the capital of the Jam of Las Beyla, H.H. the Khan of Khelat wrote to Lady Sandeman:—"I am surprised to hear that it is intended to bury the remains of Las Beyla. They should be buried either in his home or in my dominions. If the Chief of Las Beyla objects, I am prepared to send an army and forcibly convey the body from his territory to Quetta."

As Dr. Thornton in his "Life of Sir Robert" remarks, the spectacle here presented of Mahomedan chiefs contending for the body of

a deceased Christian Governor is probably as unique in history as it is significant. Our photograph is by F. Bremner, Quetta.



THE SANDEMAN MEMORIAL HALL AT QUETTA

this Memorial Hall to one who was not merely my friend but a noble-minded son of Great Britain. Since I was here with him his successor, with whom I stayed later on, Sir James Browne, has also passed away. He, too, had a wonderful influence with the tribes, and was trusted by every Pathan on the border. The frontier is a hard master. It is greedy of the lifeblood of its servants, and both these brave and able men died at their posts. No more competent successor to them could have been found than my present agent, Mr. Barnes. He learned his lessons in the school of Sandeman, and with energy, ability and a high sense of duty he has pursued the same path and carried on

PHILATELISTS must look out for letters from Bloemfontein—a rare treasure. The stamps of the Orange Free State now bear the mark of the British occupation, for just under the word "Vrij"—part of the inscription, "Orange Vrij Staat"—are the black letters "V.R.I.," a striking coincidence of two very distinct meanings

"A Pleasant Interruption"

"Montserrat"
LIME-FRUIT
JUICE.

Keep Cool and Healthy

by drinking regularly "MONTSERRAT" LIME-FRUIT JUICE, which is universally admitted to be the Purest and Best, being pressed from the juice of Cultivated limes grown in the famous Island of Montserrat.

Avoid chemical crystals, which have no healthful effect.

"MONTSERRAT" LIME-FRUIT JUICE and CORDIALS are sold by Grocers, Druggists, and Wine Merchants, everywhere.

WINE DRINKERS!!

Wines of Bad Vintages are Injurious to Health.
Only Good Vintage Wines should be Bought.

WRITE FOR complete calendars of vintages of Champagnes, Clarets, Sauternes, Burgundies, Hocks, Moselles, and Port Wines, based on the universally accepted verdict of Connoisseurs—clearly distinguishing the good from the bad and indifferent vintages,
(PRICE LIST FREE.)

To **HATCH, MANSFIELD & Co., Ltd.,**
The Leading Vintage Wine MERCHANTS,
1, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.

Hewetsons Furniture

SEND FOR
CATALOGUE
POST FREE.

The Popularity of Sheraton

Furniture finds its sequence in the beautiful and complete display now being exhibited at Hewetsons. Lovers of this attractive style of Furniture will here find examples of genuine old and many new designs in Suites, as well as a number of novelties in individual pieces suitable for adding to rooms furnished in Sheraton style. Illustrated Catalogues will be sent post free on application, and carriage is paid on all purchases to any railway station.

200-215, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.
(OPPOSITE GOODGE STREET).

ENGADINE
(SWITZERLAND).

MALOJA PALACE—HOTEL-KURSAAL MALOJA.
Open from June 10th to the end of September. Very First-class Hotel. Sanitary arrangements of the most improved description. Position—6,000 feet above sea-level, in the most picturesque scenery of Upper Engadine. Divine Service in Chapels and Church belonging to the Hotel. GOLF, Lawn Tennis, Fishing in the Lake of Sils, Mountain Excursions, Carriage and Coach Service. Many Natural Curiosities—Glaciers, Waterfalls, "Glacier Mills," Wonderful Alpine Flora. Telegraph and Post Office: MALOJA-KURSAAL.
Manager: EDWARD SMART.

FEST 9, 1900

Daily Express

WAR STORIES

By

RUDYARD

KIPLING.

"Express" has made special arrangements with Mr. RUDYARD KIPLING to publish exclusively in England several war stories of thrilling and dramatic interest.

Mr. RUDYARD KIPLING, who has just returned from the front, where he was with Lord Roberts at Bloemfontein and under fire at Brandfort, deals, in these war stories, with both the administration and the actual conduct of the war, and, under the guise of fiction, goes into details which would not be permissible in mere letters from even an accredited correspondent.

Mr. KIPLING'S name is widely known as the greatest living writer upon military matters, and the sidelights thrown upon the war in this series are such as could come only from the author of "Soldiers Three."

THE FIRST OF MR. KIPLING'S WAR STORIES WILL APPEAR IN THE

Daily Express

ON TUESDAY NEXT,

and the series will continue for some weeks.

THE PIANOLA
IS A PIANO-
PLAYER BY
MEANS OF
WHICH ANY
ONE CAN PLAY
THE PIANO



THE PIANOLA
IS THE ONLY
PIANO-PLAYER
WHICH
HAS BEEN
ENDORSED
BY MUSICIANS

THE PIANOLA

Technic
supplied



THE PIANOLA never strikes a false note. This is the only point about the Pianola which is unalterable. In every other way it is subject to the will of the performer. It assures an absolutely correct technic, and overcomes digital difficulties which debar the novice from musical expression and the mastery of which demands so much time from the skilled musician.

The sixty-five fingers of the Pianola strike the sixty-five notes of the piano by means of a pneumatic, according to the score of the composition, the elasticity of the air producing a pliant, yielding, and remarkably sympathetic attack that is almost identical with that of the human fingers.

The player, by means of levers regulating tempo and forte and pianissimo effects, controls the expression through the fingers of the Pianola as effectively as through the keys of the piano.

The cultured musician may throw into his rendition of a simple waltz or a Bach fugue the full power of a musical personality and endow it with all the variations of musical emotion.

The Pianola brings the works of the composer nearer, transferring them from paper, containing simply the records of notes, to the piano itself, which produces the reality and makes the piano literature of the world accessible to every lover of music, whether he be novice or skilled musician, without the necessity of tedious practice.

The player is thus left free to interpret his conception of the masters of music, ancient and modern, as his own mind may dictate.

The Pianola is the only piano-player which has been endorsed by musicians. This fact at once gives it a position by itself. It can not be judged by any preestablished opinions. The Pianola must be heard. Every one interested in musical progress or his own musical entertainment owes this to himself as well as to the Pianola. Price, £65.

Expression
subservient
to the player

The Pianola
gives access
to the piano
literature of
the world

Endorsed by
musicians

Instruments are gladly shown to the merely curious as well as to intending purchasers. For detailed description send for catalogue.

THE ORCHESTRELLE COMPANY
REGENT STREET, LONDON, ENGLAND

General Agents for Scotland: Edinburgh—Methven, Simpson & Co. Glasgow—Marr, Wood & Co.



This only is the witchcraft
I have us'd"

THE WAR.

WOUNDED SOLDIERS will derive untold comfort and aid to recovery by the use of CARTER'S APPLIANCES (see below). The Benevolent cannot make a more appreciable gift.

MAKER TO
The Queen, Prince of
Wales, and Emperors
of Russia & Germany

Show Rooms—

CARTER Illustrated Catalogues
POST FREE.
20 GOLD MEDALS & AWARDS

6^A NEW CAVENDISH ST.
PORTLAND PLACE, LONDON, W.
LITERARY MACHINE

For holding a book or writing desk in any position over an
easy chair, bed or sofa, obviating fatigue and stooping. In-
valuable to Invalids & Students. Prices from 17/6

INVALID COMFORTS

Bed Lifts £4 4s.
Reclining Boards 25s.
Walking Machines.
Portable W.C.'s
Electric Bells,
Urinals,
Air & Water Beds,
&c.

Self-Propelling Chairs from £22s

AMBULANCES—Hand or Horse.
Best in the World!

Used by H.M.
Govt.
Adopted by
the Hospitals
Association

BATH CHAIRS from £1 10s.

Adjustable Bath Chair or
Spinal Carriage.



Adjustable Couches, Beds,
from £1 15s.



Breakfast-in-Bed Tables
from £1 10s.



For
Hand or Pony.



Carrying
Chairs from
£1.

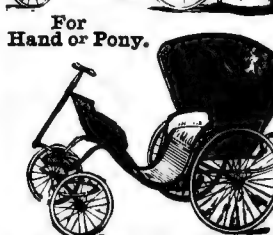


Spinal Carriages.



For
the Street
Accident
Service of
London.

For
Hand or Pony.



New Guns for the Volunteer Artillery

By AN ARTILLERY OFFICER

IN the Secretary of State's memorandum referring to the Army Estimates for 1900-1, it was stated that position batteries of Volunteer Artillery are to be re-armed, partly with semi-mobile 4.7-inch guns and partly with 15-pounder field guns. The announcement is satisfactory, showing as one result of the present campaign that the value of a powerful artillery in the field has at length been realised. This substitution of modern weapons of greater range for the present obsolete armament of the Volunteer Artillery will materially increase the defensive strength of the home defence army, a matter of prime importance, seeing that a raid, if not an invasion, on our shores is at all times a possibility, in spite of the optimistic opinions of some theorists.

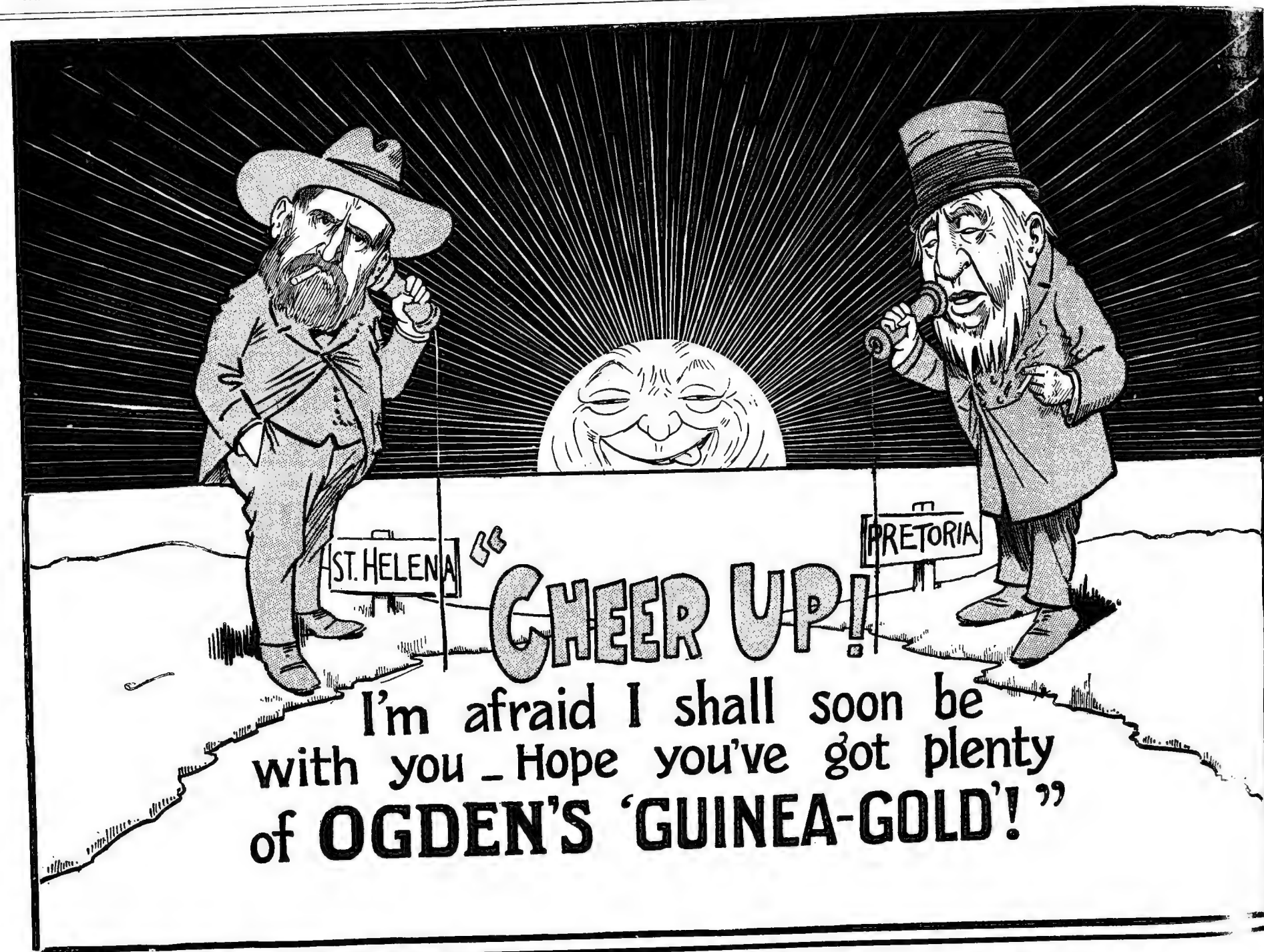
With regard to the value of artillery to an army, one reads in a well-known treatise on tactics, "The artillery arm is bulky, complicated, and liable to casualties that throw it out of gear. It occupies great space on the line of march, and requires immense supplies." On the other hand, these objections to its employment, which are proportionately applicable to other arms also, have never been adduced by authorities on the Continent. Napoleon wrote, "On the decisive day of battle a commander will feel *cruellement* his inferiority in artillery;" while Prince Kraft, who is perhaps the most eminent exponent of matters connected with artillery in the field, will have convinced every reader of his "Lectures on Artillery" of the absolute necessity

of providing an army with an overwhelming force of artillery; his views being founded on experience gained during the campaigns of 1866 and 1870-71. Whether fortunately or otherwise, our own knowledge of actual warfare during the last fifty years has been acquired in minor campaigns or expeditions against an enemy who has possessed no artillery, or at the most a poorly equipped force of field artillery, as in the Afghan and Egyptian campaigns; in fact, owing to our nigger-killing experiences the artillery arm and, to a great extent, that of the cavalry also, have been quite out of the running. The pendulum now swings the other way, with the result that every class of artillery weapon, from the lightest machine-gun to the heaviest piece capable of being moved about, are now being rapidly pushed to the front. Probably the same will be the case in all future wars of any importance, owing to the necessity for employing different natures of projectiles and guns of various weights and ranges to suit the manifold conditions that arise in modern warfare. The introduction of quick-firing magazine rifles, of long range, of smokeless powder for both guns and rifles, and of high explosive shells for the former, and the great advantages gained for the defence by these innovations; also the employment of large numbers of mounted or mobile infantry have brought about changes in tactics, tending to increase the value of artillery in the field, and the necessary provision for this must be made while it is yet time.

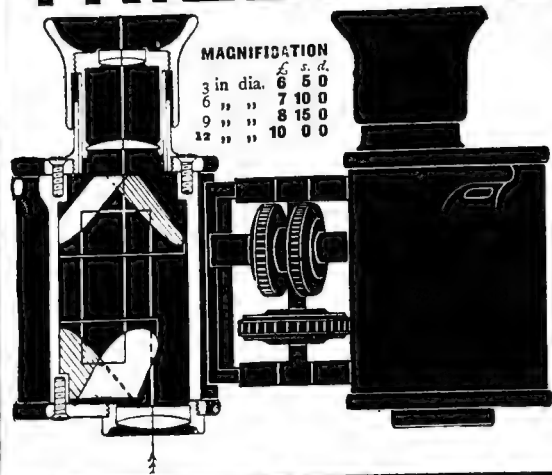
The following remarks do not, however, deal with "field" or with that hardly less important branch, "coast artillery," but with the service of semi-mobile guns, in fact, with genuine "foot artil-

lery," armed with ordnance capable of being drawn at a trot over fair roads, but incapable of rapid changes of position in action; the pieces used possessing as a set-off to their immobility, long range, and large shell capacity. "Foot artillery" as a service has of late years become almost a lost art, but gradually been evolved into a mobile field artillery, which, for its intents and purposes, is a mounted branch of the service. Present experiences, however, show that the semi-mobile arm in the field must be resuscitated. The shade of "foot artillery" still exists in siege batteries, which have, until now, been considered rather obsolete as regards the services being required, and as savouring too much of the Crimean epoch! They have therefore not been thought of as of importance to warrant their inclusion in a field army as a component part, with the exception of a few field howitzer batteries recently allotted.

The semi-mobile or position batteries of the Volunteer Artillery, when armed with a new weapon, up to date as regards all appliances for obtaining rapidity of fire, will therefore meet, I speak, a pressing want, and when properly equipped and organised, will not only, as stated above, be valuable for the Home Army, but will also be available in time of need for service in co-operation with corresponding batteries or companies of the regular artillery. The 4.7-inch gun is fully described in the official book of the piece, and it need, therefore, only be said here that it fires a forty-five pound common or shrapnel shell with good effect at long ranges, and although owing to the high muzzle velocity the piece a somewhat heavy travelling carriage must be provided.



TRIEDER BINOCULARS



These Glasses have a magnifying power and a field of view 8 to 10 times as great as those of the old style. They are the best glasses for

THE ARMY & NAVY

and for all kinds of Sports. They are largely used at the **Seat of War in South Africa.** Every Glass bears the Maker's Name.

Price List to be obtained from any good Optician, or from

C. P. GOERZ,

4 & 5, HOLBORN CIRCUS, LONDON, E.C.

(Mention this paper).

"GOLDEN PENN"

IS

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER OF THE HIGHEST ORDER.

A Specimen Copy will speak for itself and prove that all its illustrations are authentic and well executed.

WRITE A POST-CARD TO
THE PUBLISHERS, 190, Strand, London, W.C.

ASPINALL'S ENAMEL.

THE USE OF ASPINALL'S ENAMEL IN THE BEST FAMILIES IS AN ACKNOWLEDGED FACT.

- The **REASON** why "ASPINALL'S" is pre-eminent:
1. IT IS ABSOLUTELY NON-POISONOUS.
 2. THE SHADES & COLOURS ARE PERFECT.
 3. IT IS UNADULTERATED.
 4. FOR GOOD WORK IT IS UNEQUALLED.

Increased Price of Raw Material usually means Lowering of Quality;
"ASPINALL'S" will not Lower their Well-known Quality.

DON'T BE DECEIVED,

Insist on having the **GENUINE** article, which has "ASPINALL'S" Name and Medals stamped on every Tin.

Take no Substitutes, however plausibly introduced.

Sold by all Respectable Stores, Ironmongers, &c., at **1s. per Tin.**

SPECIAL DECORATIVE ENAMEL FOR LARGE WORK.

ASPINALL'S ENAMEL, LIMITED,

Head Office and Works: **NEW CROSS, LONDON, S.E.**

Depots: **24, RUE ALIBERT, PARIS; 98, BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK.**

Unsurpassed
as a Tonic and
Restorative
for Children and
Adults

DR. HOMMEL'S HÆMATOGEN

(English Patent No. 12,504.)

Price 4/- per Bottle.

Literature with numerous Medical Testimonials on application to

H. T. J.—M.B. Lond., L.R.C.P. Lond., M.R.C.S. Eng., D.P.H. Camb., London, writes:—"The trials made by me with Dr. Hommel's Hæmatogen have been very encouraging. I am in the habit now of prescribing it in suitable cases. Patients like it, and speak highly of the almost immediate effects they feel from its use."

Dr. Steinhoff, Specialist for Diseases of the Lungs, Berlin, writes:—"I consider Hommel's Hæmatogen to be a success hitherto unsurpassed in the whole range of dietetic remedies, especially for the treatment of convalescents."

Dr. L. Kraus, Vienna, writes:—"I claim for Hommel's Hæmatogen, after making many trials of this celebrated preparation, that it is one of the very best medicines, and that it produces most excellent effects in all kinds of debility, both during the progress of severe illness and afterwards, also in Anaemia, Chlorosis, Impaired Digestion, and Epilepsy. As a strengthening medicine I prefer Hommel's Hæmatogen to all other preparations of the same description."

IS A BLOOD-FORMING TONIC of the utmost value in General Debility, Anaemia, Chlorosis, Nervous Exhaustion, Rickets, Scrofula, Weak Heart, Wasting Diseases (Lungs, etc.), Loss of Appetite, Slow Convalescence.

OF CHEMISTS. IF NOT OBTAINABLE, POST FREE DIRECT.

NICOLAY & CO., 36, ST. ANDREW'S HILL, LONDON, E.C.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

And 161, 166, & 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

IRISH CAMBRIC

POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS.

LINEN COLLARS, CUFFS, and SHIRTS.

Telephone Address:

Ladies' 3-fold, from 3/6 per doz.; Gents' 4-fold, 4/11 per doz. Cuffs.—For Ladies or Gents, 5/11 per doz. MATCHLESS SHIRTS.—Fine quality Longcloth, with 4-fold pure 35/6 per half-doz. (to measure 2/- extra). OLD SHIRTS made good as new, with new collars, cuffs, and fronts for 14/- the half-doz.

TAILED ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS AND SAMPLES POST FREE. Please delay, all Letter-Orders, on 1. Enquiries for Samples should be sent direct to Belfast.



There's Security in

CARTER'S

LITTLE LIVER PILLS

ABSOLUTELY CURE
Dyspepsia, Indigestion,
Dizziness, Flashes of
Heat, Nausea, Drowsi-
ness, Acid Eructations,
Bad Taste in the Mouth,
Coated Tongue, Black

Stomach, Boating before the Eyes, Flatulency,
Pain at the Heart, Pains between the
Shoulder Blades, Bilious, Sick and Nervous
Headaches, Distress from too Hearty Eating,
Jaundice, Yellow Skin, Heartburn, Pasty
Tongue, Sluggish Liver, Great Mental
Depression, and a general feeling of being
tired.

Small Pill,
Small Dose,
Small Price.

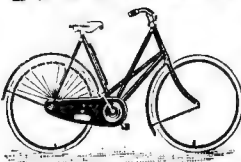
They "TOUGH" the LIVER,

But be SURE they are **CARTER'S.**

IMPORTANT TO CYCLISTS.
THE LATEST INVENTIONS.

RALEIGH

FROM
£10 10s.
Or on Easy
Terms.



RIGID, RAPID, RELIABLE
All interest to the opinions of cycling experts.
Article on Free Wheeling accompanies Catalogues on
application at Depot, 41, Holborn Viaduct, E.C., from
Raleigh Agents in every town, or post-free from
THE RALEIGH CYCLE Co., Ltd.,
NOTTINGHAM.

SEEGER'S

It dyes the Hair a Beautiful Blonde, Brown, or Black
by merely combing it through.
Annual Sale 270,000 Bottles.
Of all Druggists, 2s., or plain sealed case post free, 2s. 2d.
HINDS LTD., Finsbury, London, E.C.

HAIR DYE

**TRIUMPH
CYCLES**



£10-10-0
£15-15-0
EASY PAYMENTS
DEPOT
96 NEWGATE STREET E.C.

TEACHER'S



WHISKY.

MAY BE HAD OF ALL WINE MERCHANTS,

TO LECTURERS and Others.
Lantern Slides from the Illustrations appearing
from time to time in *The Graphic* and *Daily
Graphic* may be obtained from Messrs. York and
Son, 67, Lancaster Road, Notting Hill, London, W.
Price 3s. 2d. each, post free.

yet the whole equipment will have sufficient mobility for the purpose required; the *role* of position guns being to shell entrenchments at distances at which the shell fire of ordinary field guns is of little value. Field (mobile) and siege (semi-mobile) howitzers have their own particular function, they use a very heavy shell in proportion to the weight of the piece, and are able to search out troops and material behind cover, being at the same time screened from the enemy's fire, owing to the use made of what is termed curved or high angle fire, from behind a parapet.

The means of transport used for "position batteries" would vary with the country in which they were employed. In the United Kingdom ordinary dray or cart horses would be suit-

able; in India the elephant or bullock; elsewhere oxen or mule draft might be preferable. The batteries should take part in all peace manoeuvres, their position and duties with an army in the field being clearly defined. Night marches at a slow pace, for the purpose of occupying commanding positions at dawn, would probably be very usual tactics for this branch. The loss of semi-mobile guns, especially when used in advanced positions in the field, is likely to occur sometimes on service; but in consequence of the immense value of a few rounds of heavy shell, under certain conditions, this risk must not prevent their being boldly used; a gun can always be made unserviceable before capture by the enemy, and the authorities should at any time be prepared to at once replace guns

captured in the field; also it is a mistaken idea to suppose that the loss of guns is a dishonour to the artillery arm.

The more attractive nature of the field duties with position batteries, as compared with "coast artillery" service, may be somewhat to impair the efficiency of the latter branch, unless the care is exercised. But seeing that an attack on our coast is more probable than an actual invasion or raid of our territory, the coast defences, which not only protect our shores, but also the under certain circumstances, must always be of prime importance in our defence scheme; and since position batteries would, in addition to field duties, be also required to defend the land fronts in some cases, the sea fronts of fortified places, it is most desirable that the position and coast artillery services should be intimately associated, if not altogether interchangeable.

BABIES ON FIRE

With Itching Burning Skin and Scalp Humours.

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT.—A warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, and a single anointing with CUTICURA Ointment, the great skin cure, will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy, permanent, and economical cure of the most torturing, disfiguring of itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, and crusted skin and scalp humours with loss of hair, when all else fails, and prove a blessing to worn-out, worried parents.

Sold everywhere. British depot: F. NEWBERRY & SONS, London. French depot: J. MIDY, Paris. Australian depot: R. TOWNS & CO., Sydney. FORTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

HUMBER CYCLES

At Popular Prices.

These superb and still unrivalled machines may now be had from

£10 10 0
FREE WHEEL & BACK PEDAL BRAKE from 21s. extra.
Beautifully Illustrated Catalogue from
HUMBER LIMITED,
32, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON.

DINNEFORD'S

The Universal Remedy for Acidity of the Stomach, Headache, Heartburn, Indigestion, Sour Eructations, Bilious Affections.

SOLD THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.



MAGNESIA

N.B.—ASK FOR DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

The Physicians' Cure for Gout, Rheumatic Gout and Gravel; the safest and most gentle Medicine for Infants, Children, Delicate Females, and the Sickness of Pregnancy.

ADAMS'S FURNITURE POLISH.

THE OLDEST AND BEST.

For Furniture, Brown Boots, Patent Leather, Oil Cloths, and all Varnished and Enamelled Goods.

VICTORIA PARK WORKS, SHEFFIELD.

"Having made a fresh trial of its virtues we feel no hesitation in recommending its use to all housewives."—*The Queen.*



ALWAYS USE THE GENUINE

MURRAY & LANMAN'S Florida Water

The most exquisite and refreshing perfume for the

HANDKERCHIEF, BATH, AND DRESSING TABLE.

REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

Of all Chemists, 1/-, 2/-, & 3/- per Bottle.

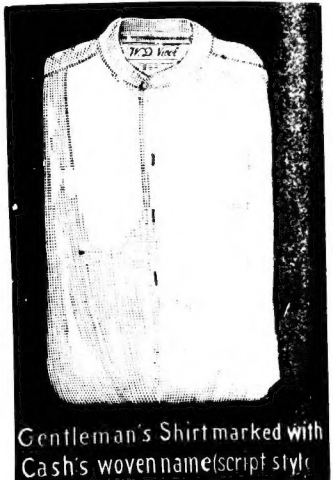
What Experienced Smokers say of the "MASTA" PIPE:
"Your advertisement was the cause of my trying your glorious pipe, and in extolling its praises I can only repeat what everyone must say: 'Tis the best pipe on the market for ease in cleaning and purity of smoking; makes a man feel supremely happy.'"—J. DUTSON, Esq., 12, Smithdown Road, Liverpool.

Prices from 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d. upwards; all Tobacconists. Lists free from "MASTA" P.P. Co., (Dept. 4), 153, Fleet Street, London.

CASH'S WOVEN NAMES.

Embroidered in Fast Turkey-Red Cotton on Fine Cambric Tissue.

Far Superior to Marking Ink and Invaluable for Sewing on to Hats, Blankets, and any other Articles.



Gentleman's Shirt marked with Cash's woven name (script style)

Illustrated Pattern Book (containing Woven Samples of Material), also List of Drapers from whom Frillings, etc., can be obtained, free by post from

J. & J. CASH, LTD., COVENTRY.

Also 66, GRAND STREET, NEW YORK, U.S.

Please mention this Paper.

Astonished ?

There is no necessity to be. For many years we have been telling you that Globe Polish will clean any description of Metal work without injuring it, or your hands.

Its uses are indeed too numerous to be told. Any Metal work that will stand touching can be cleaned with

Globe Polish.

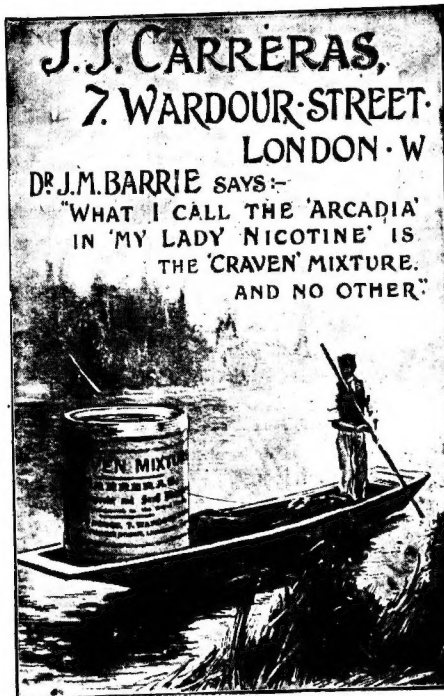
It requires no mixing, but is always ready for use. Its great advantages over all its competitors enable its proprietors to claim the largest sale in the world.

Sold Everywhere.

RAIMES & CO., STOCKTON-ON-TEES, AND BOW, LONDON, E.

CARRERAS' CELEBRATED SMOKING MIXTURE.

"Tobaccos are of Two Kinds, The Arcadia and others."—(*My Lady Nicotine*, p. 27).



"MY LADY NICOTINE."

"Pettigrew will be welcomed if he comes, but he is a married man, and we seldom see him nowadays. Others will be regarded as intruders. If they are smoking common tobaccos, they must either be allowed to try ours or be requested to withdraw. One need only put his head in at my door to realize that tobaccos are of two kinds, the Arcadia and others. No one who smokes the Arcadia would ever attempt to describe its delights, for his pipe would be certain to go out. When he was at school, Jimmy Moggridge smoked a cane-chair, and he has since said that from cane to ordinary mixtures was not so noticeable as the change from ordinary mixtures to the Arcadia. I ask no one to believe this, for the confirmed smoker in Arcadia detests arguing with anybody about anything. Were I anxious to prove Jimmy's statement, I would merely give you the only address at which the Arcadia is to be had. But that I will not do. It would be as rash as proposing a man with whom I am unacquainted for my club. You may not be worthy to smoke the Arcadia Mixture."

Dr. J. M. BARRIE says:—"What I call the 'Arcadia' in *My Lady Nicotine* is the Craven Mixture, and no other."

THE CRAVEN

(Mild).

Invented by the 3rd EARL OF CRAVEN.

1lb. Tin 9/0 Post free 9/4
1lb. " 4/6 " 4/0
1lb. " 2/3 " 2/0

HANKEY'S

(Medium).

Invented by Major-Gen. HANKEY.

1lb. Tin 11/6 Post free 11/0
1lb. " 5/9 " 5/0
1lb. " 2/11 " 3/2

GUARD'S

(Full).

Invented by J. J. CARRERAS.

1lb. Tin 10/6 Post free 10/0
1lb. " 5/3 " 4/6
1lb. " 2/8 " 2/0

SIL PHILIPS'

(Extra Special).

Invented by Col. SIL PHILIPS.

1lb. Tin 14/2 Post free 13/6
1lb. " 7/1 " 6/6
1lb. " 3/7 " 3/0

MUGGE'S

(Special).

Invented by G. MUGGE.

1lb. Tin 6/10 Post free 6/0
1lb. " 3/5 " 3/0
1lb. " 1/9 " 1/0

CLARENCE

(Medium Full).

Invented by J. J. CARRERAS.

1lb. Tin 9/0 Post free 8/6
1lb. " 4/6 " 4/0
1lb. " 2/3 " 2/0

A Remittance must accompany all Orders.

Agents in most Towns through any Tobacconist.

A Doctor's Hint to Smokers:—Smoke with moderation and not smoke too cheaply.

CRICKET NOTES for 1900, POST FREE.

J. J. CARRERAS,
7, Wardour Street,
Leicester Square,
London, W.

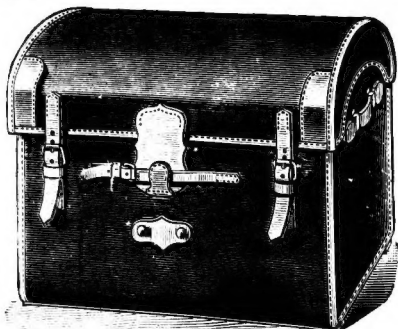
S. FISHER, 188, STRAND, BAG MAKER.

FISHER'S GLADSTONE BAG.



£5 to £50.

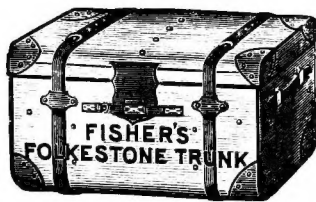
FISHER'S DRESS BASKETS.



Four Leather Corners. Leather Bound. **30s.** Leather Handles. Box Tray. **BEST VALUE IN THE MARKET.**

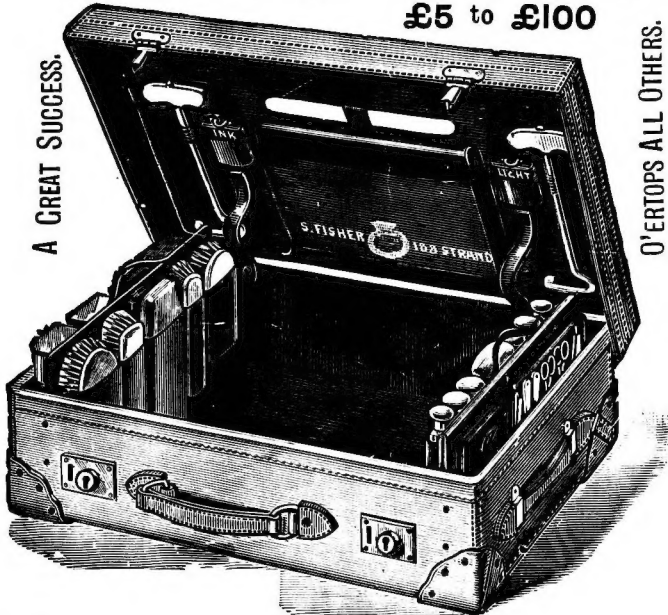


PERFECT As an Empty Bag. As a Fitted Bag.



WONDERFUL For its Strength. For its Lightness.

FISHER'S "EIFFEL." £5 to £100



A GREAT SUCCESS.

O'ERTOPS ALL OTHERS.



£5 5s.

£5 5s. Either LADY'S or GENT'S



DO NOT CRUSH YOUR HATS.

The Patent HAT BOX, Best ever Invented, 35/-

FISHER'S KIT BAGS



30s. to £10.

FISHER'S SILVER FLASKS.



21s., 30s., 35s., 42s. AND UPWARDS.

OUR DAUGHTER'S BAG.



SILVER, £3 3s.



FISHER'S CRYSTAL FLASK.

No Top to Lose. No Leather to Smell. Strong and Clean.

Electro-plated Cup and Cap. Free for 10/6, 12/6, 14/6, 16/6.

S. FISHER, 188, STRAND, BAG MAKER.

FREE LESSONS IN PHOTOGRAPHY

These Lessons, given daily, at our branch 115, OXFORD ST., W., Are absolutely Free to all Ladies and Gentlemen who care to attend.

FULL SYLLABUS POST FREE.

THE LESSONS ARE GIVEN BY AN EXPERIENCED PHOTOGRAPHER IN AN ELEGANT APARTMENT SPECIALLY SET APART FOR THE PURPOSE.

NO ONE IS ASKED TO PURCHASE. THE CLASSES ARE OPEN TO ALL DESIROUS OF ACQUIRING A KNOWLEDGE OF PHOTOGRAPHY, OR OF OBTAINING ADVICE, QUITE IRRESPECTIVE WHETHER THEY ARE PURCHASERS OR USERS OF KODAK APPARATUS OR NOT.

KODAKS from 5s. to £7 7s.

FULL CATALOGUE FREE.

KODAK, LTD.,

43, CLERKENWELL ROAD, LONDON, E.C.
 Retail Dealers: 63, Cheapside, E.C.; 115, Oxford Street, W.; 171-173, Regent Street, W.

A Laxative and Refreshing Fruit Lozenge. Most agreeable to take.

TAMAR
INDIEN
GRILLON
FOR
CONSTIPATION,
HÆMORRHOIDS,
BILE, HEADACHE,
LOSS OF APPETITE,
GASTRIC AND INTESTINAL TROUBLES
LONDON:
47, Southwark Street, S.E.
Sold by Chemists, 2s. 6d. a Box



PERFECT PORTRAITS.

Drawn from Life or Photograph.

Side View ... £0 1 0
Three-quarter or Full Face
4-inch Head and Bust ... 0 2 0
Life Size Head and Bust,
painted in Oil or Water-colour 1 1 0

J. BOOL, Artist

(from Royal Academy), National Medallist,
Queen's Prizeman (twice),
86, Warwick Street, London, S.W.

IMPERIAL HAIR DYES & C.

ONE LIQUID.

- No. 1..Black
- No. 2..Dark Brown
- No. 3..Light Brown
- No. 4 { Golden Brown
- or Auburn
- No. 5..Pure Golden
- No. 6 Imperial Hair Grower

Harmless, Perfect, Permanent and Odourless.

A Medical Certificate with each bottle.

2/6, 3/6, 5/- & 10/6 (PRIVATELY PACKED).



J. BRODIE, 41 MUSEUM STREET, LONDON. Established 1868. Once Tried, Always Used.

HOW TO COLOUR YOUR HAIR WITH PERFECT SAFETY. A Valuable Aid to Personal Beauty.

MEDICAL CERTIFICATE WITH EACH BOTTLE.

MARIANI WINE

4/- Per Bottle

45/- Per Doz.

A couple of wineglassfuls daily work wonders for sufferers from General Debility, Exhaustion, Want of Energy and the effects of Mental and Physical Overwork. Testimonials from 8,000 physicians. QUICKLY RESTORES HEALTH, STRENGTH, ENERGY & VITALITY. Wilcox & Co., 83, Mortimer Street, London, W.

THE BRITISH SECTION AT THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

CLUB.
CLUB.
CLUB.
CLUB.
CLUB.
CLUB.

31 Gold and Prize
Cantrell & Cochrane's "CLUB SODA"
Medals Awarded.
Works-DUBLIN AND BELFAST.

LONDON AGENTS: FINDLATER, MACKIE, TODD & CO., LONDON BRIDGE, S.E.

THE GUN OF THE PERIOD

As per Engraving, from 30 Guineas.

Best Material and Workmanship.

Anson & Deeley's NON-EJECTORS from 10 Guineas.

Shooting and Endurance Guaranteed.



Only Ejects Exploded Cartridge.

G. E. LEWIS,
GUN AND RIFLE MAKER,
32 & 33, Lower Loveday Street,
Birmingham.

Established 1850.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue, 200 pages, of Finished Stock.

THE LARGEST STOCK IN ENGLAND.

PETER F. HEERING'S COPENHAGEN CHERRY BRANDY

ESTABLISHED 1818.

SOLD BY ALL RESPECTABLE WINE MERCHANTS.

LIQUEURS OF THE GRANDE CHARTREUSE.

These delicious Liqueurs, which have come so much into public favour on account of their wonderful properties of aiding Digestion and preventing Dyspepsia, can now be had of all the principal Wine and Spirit Merchants and all good Hotels and Restaurants throughout the Kingdom.

Sole Consignee:

W. DOYLE, 35, Crutched Friars, LONDON, E.C.



LAYETTES,

Hand-made in the best Style, £11, £25, £47, £66.
Baby Linen Set for Patterns, Three Guineas.
£20 Layettes for India, £37.
Handsome Christening Robes and Cloaks, Babies' Frocks, trimmed real lace, &c. Goods sent on approval, with prices plainly marked, on receipt of reference or deposit. New Price List of Trouseaux, Layettes, Registered Swanbill Corsets and Belts, Tea Gowns, &c., post free.

ADDLEY BOURNE,
LADIES' WAREHOUSE,
174, SLOANE STREET, LONDON.

HINDE'S

Circumstances alter cases,
Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

real hair **WAYERS**



In Jars, 6d.,

1/-, & 2/- each.

SOLE PROPRIETORS: BEWLEY & DRAPER, LTD., DUBLIN.

FRILLED BUTTER MUSLIN

CURTAINS frilled 2 sides and bottom, 3 yards long 56in. wide, 6/9 per pair. May also be had by the yard, 56in. wide, frilled both sides, 11/4 yard. Sample Book of Plain and Fancy Muslins sent on approval. ROLLER BLINDS, edged with Lace or Fringe from 1/- Samples of materials on approval. ROMAN CARPETS, CRETONNES, TAPESTRIES ART SILKS, ART LINENS, PLUSHES, ART SERGES, &c. Patterns on approval. Picture Book of Lace Curtains, Roller Blinds, Carpets, Rugs, Mats, Matting, Linoleum, Cork Carpet post free.

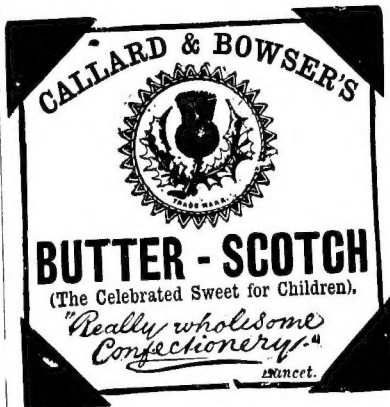
H. GORRINGE & CO., 17a Dept., NOTTINGHAM

Hauthaway's

The polish makes the shoe. Hauthaway's Peerless Gloss makes the polish. Has stood without a peer for over 40 years. Best known polish for Ladies' and Children's Shoes.

Millions now use it. Preserves the leather; easy to use; lasts long. Made only by C. L. HAUTHAWAY & SONS, BOSTON, U. S. A. Sold everywhere.

Peerless Gloss



BUTTER-SCOTCH
(The Celebrated Sweet for Children).
"Really wholesome Confectionery."

'K' BOOTS AND SHOES

Delicious, Nutritive, Digestible.

BENGER'S

FOOD FOR INFANTS, INVALIDS, and the AGED.

"Retained when all other Foods are rejected."

LONDON MEDICAL RECORD.

GOLD MEDAL,
Health Exhibition, London.

BENGER'S FOOD is sold in TINS by Chemists, etc., Everywhere.



THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER

Prevents the Hair from falling off. Restores Grey or White Hair to its ORIGINAL COLOUR. Being delicately perfumed, it leaves no unpleasant odour. IS NOT a dye. Should be in every house where a HAIR RENEWER is needed.

ASK YOUR CHEMIST OR HAIRDRESSER FOR

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER,
Price 3s. 6d. per Bottle.

CHILDREN TEETHING

TO MOTHERS.
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.

Has been used for over Fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the Gums, allays all Pain, cures Wind Colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea.

Sold by all CHEMISTS at 1/1½ per Bottle.

CIGARES de JOY

(Joy cigarettes)
IMMEDIATELY RELIEVE ASTHMA
WHEEZING & CHRONIC BRONCHITIS even when most obstinate, their daily use effecting a complete cure. The contraction of the air tubes and consequent difficulty in breathing is at once lessened by inhaling the medicated smoke. People who suffer at night find them invaluable. Agreeable to use, certain in effect, and containing no tobacco, they may be smoked by the most delicate patients. Boxes of 35 2/6 of all Chemists, or post free from Wilcox & Co., 83, Mortimer St., London, W.

THE HIGHEST AWARD.

"CLUB SODA."
"CLUB SODA."
"CLUB SODA."

"CLUB KOLA."
"CLUB KOLA."
"CLUB KOLA."

"CLUB LEMON."
"CLUB LEMON."
"CLUB LEMON."

A PERFECT FLOW OF INK, which CONTRIBUTES IMMEASURABLY to CELERITY and COMFORT in WRITING, therefore of necessity use the

SWAN FOUNTAIN PEN

Made in 3 Sizes at

10/6, 16/6, & 25/-
Up to 18 Guineas, post free.

COLONEL R. S. S. BADEN-POWELL writes:

"Your pens were of the greatest use to me during the late operations in Rhodesia, both for drawing and writing; they are just the thing one wants in the field."

Writes continuously for many hours. For every writer in every land a necessity. A pen as perfect as the inventive skill of the day can produce. It is the Best Pen by the World's Best Makers.

AVAIL YOURSELF OF THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY TO TRY "A SWAN."

Please send Steel Pen and Handwriting when ordering.

Complete Illustrated Catalogue post free on application to

MABIE, TODD & BARD,

93, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.

95a, Regent St., LONDON; 3, Exchange St., MANCHESTER; Brentano's, 37, Avenue de l'Opera, PARIS.

"FOR THE EMPIRE."

EVERY BOY SHOULD SHOOT.

THE "LABALLE" AIR GUN.

ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE.

No. 1 size, 22/6; No. 3, 35/-

The "LABALLE" Guns are of much sounder construction than the ordinary "Gum" pattern Air Guns, and they are with from 30 to 50 per cent. greater force. A "LABALLE" Air Gun is a very suitable Birthday Present for a Boy.

TARGET & ROOK & RABBIT RIFLES

Remington Pattern Rifles, 12- and 20-.

Martini Rifles, 27 1/2, 35-, 45-, 65-, 120-.

Other patterns, from 70- to 300-.

A Jeffery 12- Remington Rifle made in consequence of the Bullseye in the Ladies' Match at Aldershot Rifle Meeting, distance 50 yards. These Cheap Rifles are of the most accurate miniature Rifle and is very powerful.

Jeffery's 400 S Rifle is the most powerful rifle ever made and is the most accurate shooting Rifle ever made.

Jeffery's 600 Elephant Rifle is the most powerful rifle ever made and shoots with great accuracy and gives little recoil.

Jeffery's are the leading Rifles of the present day. Target and Game-Shooting.

Jeffery's 303 Lee-Enfield Target Rifles have made the highest score on record.

Price lists of New and Secondhand Guns and Rifles, etc., free.

W. J. JEFFERY & CO., 60, Queen Victoria Street, London, and 13, King Street, St. James's, London.

RANSOMES

ONLY GOLD MEDAL, Royal Ceylon Exhibition.

Patented by The Ransomes and PRINCE OF WALES.

All Mowers sent on a month's trial Carriage Paid

LAWN MOWERS

THE BEST IN THE WORLD

All sizes to suit every requirement

"PATENT GEAR AND CHAIN AUTOMATIC" with New Patent Double Angle Cutting

Patent Ribbed Driving Rollers, and Patent Front Rollers, improvements possessed by no other maker's machines.

"ANGLO-PARIS," the Best Light Machine

"LION," the Best Cheap Machine.

THE BEST "HORSE AND PONY" Mowers.

New Designs, New Patterns, New Adjustments and New Patent Spring Handles.

Price Lists Free on Application

Orders executed promptly by all Iron

RANSOMES, SIMS & JEFFERIES,

IPSWICH.

THE "COSY" TENT

(All rights reserved.)

Only 14/6 each.

Specially designed after repeated requests to meet the requirements of Tourists, Cyclists, Golfers, Butlers, etc.

For use on Lawns, Seashores, &c., &c. Erected in 5 minutes. No wires. No ropes. 6ft. square & 6ft. high. White. Extra quality.

14/6 Stripes, 21/-

THE PORTABLE TENT CO., Stanley Street, Macclesfield.

Printed at 12, Milford Lane, by GEORGE R. PATER and AUGUSTUS FILDES THOMAS.

Published by them at 100, Strand in the City of London. - JUNE 2, 1900.

"The Graphic"

**The Best and Brightest
Illustrated Newspaper.**

"THE GRAPHIC," in its now permanently enlarged form, deals picturesquely with all important events at Home and Abroad, thus forming an invaluable pictorial record.

The beautiful Series of Supplements in Colour, Tone, and Black and White, include Pictures by the most famous Old Masters and Modern Artists, chosen from the principal National and Private Collections of England and the Continent, and place a most delightful Gallery of Art within the reach of all.

"The Graphic" Stories are by the Foremost Writers of the day, fully illustrated by the Best Artists. Amongst others, arrangements have been made with the following Well-known Authors for forthcoming contributions: Rider Haggard, S. R. Crockett, S. Baring-Gould, H. S. Merriman, Bret Harte, Stanley Weyman, W. S. Gilbert, W. E. Norris, Maarten Maartens, Marriott-Watson, Levett-Yeats, E. F. Benson, W. W. Jacobs, and Gilbert Parker.

Offices: 190, STRAND, W.C.

"The Graphic" Gallery,

195, Strand, London, W.C.

There is now open next door to the "DAILY GRAPHIC" Office a Permanent Exhibition and Sale-room of Original Black-and-White Drawings and Pen-and-Ink Sketches by Well-known Artists, of the Illustrations which have appeared either in the pages of "THE GRAPHIC" or the "DAILY GRAPHIC."

The prices are arranged to suit every purse, and the subjects embrace every imaginable incident, including Illustrations of Military, Naval, Political, Social, Municipal, Legal, Scientific, Theatrical, Musical, and Sporting Events from every part of the world.

ADMISSION FREE.

Hours 10 to 5 p.m.

Saturdays 10 to 1 p.m.

"The Daily Graphic"

**The Most Popular
Home Newspaper of the Day.**

"THE DAILY GRAPHIC," now in its Eleventh Year of Issue, contains all the Latest Telegrams and News, illustrated with Sketches of Leading Events at Home and Abroad by Popular Artists, together with Articles and Reviews by the Best Writers of the day.

For Foreign and Colonial Readers the Weekly Mail Issue of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" forms the very best Budget of News obtainable. It consists of Six Daily Issues bound in a wrapper, and is issued every Friday, price Sixpence. It can be obtained through any Newsagent in North and South Africa, North and South America, Australia, New Zealand, India, Ceylon, China, Japan, &c., or from the Publishing Office, Free by Post to any of the Countries mentioned for £2 3s. 6d. per annum.

Publishing Office: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, W.C.

"The Golden Penny"

An Illustrated Home Weekly.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY," issued by the Proprietors of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" and "THE GRAPHIC," contains Short Stories, Up-to-Date Articles, Interviews, &c., by Popular Writers, illustrated by Clever Artists. The hearty support accorded by readers of all classes has encouraged the Proprietors to enlarge the publication, and additional interesting features will be added from time to time.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY." Among Notable Contributors are S. R. Crockett, H. Rider Haggard, Bret Harte, Sir Walter Besant, Frank Stockton, W. Le Queux, John Oxenham, Fergus Hume, Fred Whishaw, and many other Well-known Writers.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" COMPETITIONS, for which Cash Prizes are awarded every week, appeal to all Ages and all Classes. Special Prizes are offered to Colonial and Foreign Readers, and the extraordinary popularity of these is shown by the large number of replies received.

Offices: 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.